JOHN BULL.

"FOR GOD, [illegible] SOVEREIGN, AND THE PEOPLE!"

Registered at the General Post Office as a Newspaper.

VOL. LXII. No. 3,225. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1882. PRICE 5D. BY POST 5½D.

NEW SERIAL ISSUE.

In MONTHLY PARTS, price 7d.,

THE SEA: Its Stirring Story of Adventure, Peril, and Heroism.

WITH ABOUT 400 ORIGINAL ILLUSTRATIONS.

Part 1 ready SEPT. 25, 1882.

"'THE SEA' is a marvel of cheap literature, which will be read with pleasure by all who love stories of stirring adventure, peril, and heroism, connected with the sea. The letterpress is excellent, the type good, the illustrations numerous and well executed, and the price only sevenpence per part."—Army and Navy Gazette.

"Among the boys 'THE SEA' is likely to create a perfect furore."—John Bull.

Prospectuses at all Booksellers', or post free from CASSELL, PETTER, GALPIN, and CO., LUDGATE HILL, LONDON.

Entirely New Work, with Fac-simile Coloured Illustrations.

MESSRS. CASSELL, PETTER, GALPIN, and CO. will publish,

In SIXPENNY *Monthly Parts* (*Part* 1 *ready SEPT.* 25),

FAMILIAR WILD BIRDS.

By W. SWAYSLAND.

With EXQUISITE ILLUSTRATIONS *in* COLOUR, *from Original Designs specially drawn from Nature for the Work, and with* ORIGINAL WOOD ENGRAVINGS.

Prospectuses at all Booksellers', or will be forwarded post-free on application to the Publishers, CASSELL, PETTER, GALPIN, and CO., LUDGATE HILL, LONDON.

POPULAR NEW NOVELS.

NOW READY AT ALL LIBRARIES.

Gabrielle de Bourdaine. By Mrs. John KENT SPENDER, Author of "Godwyn's Ordeal." 3 vols.

New Babylon. By Paul Meritt and W. HOWELL POOLE. 3 vols.

Saint and Sibyl. By C. L. Pirkis, Author of "A Very Opal," &c. 3 vols.

The Merchant Prince. By John Berwick HARWOOD, Author of "Lady Flavia," &c. 3 vols.

Daisy Beresford. By Catharine Childar, Author of "The Future Marquis." 3 vols.

HURST and BLACKETT, 13, Great Marlborough-street.

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY,

30 to 34, NEW OXFORD STREET.

Branch Offices—

281, REGENT STREET, and 2, KING STREET, CHEAPSIDE.

Nearly Two Hundred Thousand Volumes of the Best Books of the Past and Present Seasons are now in circulation at MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY.

Fresh Copies of all New Works of General Interest are added as the demand increases, and an ample supply is provided of all the Principal Forthcoming Books as they appear.

Terms of Subscription:—

One Guinea per Annum and upwards,

According to the number of Volumes required.

BOOK SOCIETIES SUPPLIED ON LIBERAL TERMS.

Prospectuses postage-free on application.

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY (Limited), New Oxford-street.

Branch Offices—

281, Regent-street, and 2, King-street, Cheapside.

MACKESON'S GUIDE to the CHURCHES of LONDON and its SUBURBS for 1882 (Published with the sanction of the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Bishops of London, Winchester, Rochester, St. Albans, and Bedford), contains names and addresses of Clergy, readers, organists, choir masters, and full details as to services, ritual, music, hymn books, architecture, organs, bells, &c., of every church within twelve miles of London.

METZLER, 37, Great Marlborough-street: PARKER, Southampton-street, Strand; WALTER SMITH, 34, King-street, Covent-garden; and of all Booksellers.

STAMMERERS AND STUTTERERS

Should purchase

A Little Book,

Written by a GENTLEMAN who CURED HIMSELF,

AFTER SUFFERING FOR THIRTY YEARS.

From the Author,

B. BEASLEY, Green Bank House, Hall Green, Near Birmingham.

Price Thirteen Stamps.

OLDRIDGE'S

BALM OF COLUMBIA.

ESTABLISHED SIXTY YEARS.

Warranted not to injure Health or Skin. It prevents Baldness and the Hair Turning Grey: Cleanses from Dandriff, Restores when falling off; Strengthens Weak Hair; Causes Eyebrows, Whiskers, and Moustaches to grow; and when used for Children forms the basis of a Magnificent Head of Hair.

Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers, 3s. 6d. 6s., and 11s, 22, Wellington-street, Strand, London, W.C.

Now ready, at all Booksellers', in 1 vol., crown 8vo, price 6s.

SOCIAL EQUALITY.

A Short Study of a Missing Science.

By W. H. MALLOCK, Author of "Is Life Worth Living?" &c.

"Mr. Mallock is an acute reasoner, whose arguments have the force of earnest and thorough conviction at the back of them."—Daily Telegraph.

"Has the great merit of clearness and readableness."—Athenæum.

"Mr. Mallock's book is a work of pure thought and pure English, a book that along with his other works will hand its author's name down to posterity as that of one of the foremost thinkers of his time."—Fifeshire Journal.

RICHARD BENTLEY and SON, 8, New Burlington-street.

NEW WORKS OF FICTION AT ALL THE LIBRARIES.

DAISIES AND BUTTERCUPS. By Mrs. Riddell, Author of "The Mystery in Palace Gardens," &c. In 3 vols., crown 8vo.

FOR OLD SAKE'S SAKE. By Hon. Mrs. Fetherstonhaugh, Author of "Robin Adair," "Kingsdene," &c. In 1 vol., crown 8vo.

"The author has sketched with much grace and spirit two chapters in the story of two lovers from a point of view suggested by Mr. Gilbert's ballad of 'Sweethearts.' Her treatment of the familiar theme is skilful, and she has made out of it a very readable book."—John Bull.

ALASNAM'S LADY. By Leslie Keith, Author of "Surrender," &c. In 3 vols., crown 8vo.

A STRANGE JOURNEY. In 3 vols. crown 8vo.

"The description of this journey is vivid and exciting without any exaggerated writing or attempt at sensational effects. It is an episode of African travel, well and simply told, and the descriptions are marked by a truthfulness which is not common in novels. There is no strained attempt at effect. The writer exerts throughout a steady and resolute self-control of language which is as praiseworthy as it is rare."—Observer.

A WESTERN WILDFLOWER. By Katharine Lee. In 3 vols. crown 8vo.

"The plot is ingenious, neatly constructed and interesting, and, moreover, there is an attempt at character-delineation—a rare thing nowadays . . . . Is so well written that it can be cordially recommended to novel-readers."—Morning Post.

NEW ADDITIONS TO BENTLEY'S FAVOURITE NOVELS.

AN OCEAN FREE LANCE. By W. CLARKE RUSSELL. Author of "The Wreck of the Grosvenor," &c. New and Cheaper Editon. In 1 vol., crown 8vo, price 6s.

"LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP." By Miss ALEXANDER, Author of "The Wooing O't," "Which Shall it Be," &c. New and cheaper Edition. In 1 vol., crown 8vo, price 6s.

RICHARD BENTLEY and SON, 8, New Burlington-street.

CHURCH CONGRESS, DERBY,

OCTOBER 3, 4, 5, and 6, 1882.

PRESIDENT—The Lord BISHOP of LICHFIELD.

CHAIRMAN OF SUBJECTS COMMITTEE—The Ven. E. BALSTON, D.D., ARCHDEACON of DERBY.

CHAIRMAN OF RECEPTION COMMITTEE—Worshipful the MAYOR of DERBY.

THE OPENING SERMONS will be preached on TUESDAY, the 3rd of October, at 11 a.m., at ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, by

HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK

And at ST. ALKMUND'S CHURCH, by

THE LORD BISHOP OF TRURO.

Members' Tickets, 6s. each, sent by the Hon. Secretaries, on receipt of P.O.O., or Cheque, payable to F. N. SMITH, Esq., Treasurer.

Applications for information must be accompanied by a large stamped and directed envelope.

There will be no admission to the Meetings without Tickets, and no money will be taken at the doors.

Congress Office, College-place, Derby, August, 17, 1882.

LICHFIELD DIOCESAN GREGORIAN CHORAL ASSOCIATION.

DERBY CHURCH CONGRESS.

It is proposed during the Congress week to hold a SERIES of SERVICES in connection with the above Choral Association, at the CHURCH of S. ANNE, Whitecross-street, Derby.

Solemn Celebration of the Holy Eucharist, daily at 8.45, a.m.

Plain Celebrations also at 7, and 7.45, a.m.

Solemn Evensong daily at 5.15, p.m.

For further particulars apply to the Rev. F. UTTERSON, S. Anne's, Derby.

TURKEY, PERSIAN, AND INDIAN CARPETS.

THOS. BONTOR AND COMPANY, LATE

WATSON, BONTOR, and CO.,

Nos. 35 & 36, OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

Superior Brussels, Velvet, Saxony, and all other Carpets in the Newest Designs.

PHŒNIX FIRE OFFICE, Lombard-street and Charing cross, London. — Established 1782.

Insurances against Loss by Fire and Lightning effected in all parts of the World.

Loss claims arranged with promptitude and liberality.

JOHN J. BROOMFIELD, Secretary.

SPECULATION & INVESTMENT IN STOCKS & SHARES,

WITH A MINIMUM RISK.

EXPLANATORY BOOK, JUST PUBLISHED, GRATIS AND POST FREE ON APPLICATION.

Operators in Stock Exchange Securities should test this system, by which LARGE PROFITS are realised, and the possibility of losses is reduced to a Minimum.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

CIVIL SERVICE GAZETTE: "The method recommended by Messrs. Gutteridge and Co. is easy to comprehend, and safe."

JOHN BULL: "An easy and apparently safe system, worthy of public confidence."

COURT JOURNAL: "An excellent way of speculating ably set forth."

CIVILIAN: "Their system commends itself as being a very safe one."

NEWS OF THE WORLD: "Their book is well worth reading. One cannot do better than retain their services."

W. GUTTERIDGE and CO.,

Sworn Brokers,

7, DRAPERS' GARDENS, THROGMORTON STREET E.C.

Fountains of many Designs.

SANDERS & CO.,

365, EUSTON ROAD

HAVING bought most of the MODELS of the late firm of AUSTIN & SEELEY, are prepared to execute work in every kind of

GARDEN ORNAMENT.

Also a Large Stock of

MONUMENTAL WORK

In Granite, Marble, and Stone kept on hand.

IMPROVED JANUS CORD (Registered),

BOTH SIDES ALIKE,

1½ Guinea the full dress length.

Made specially for Messrs. JAY, and recommended by them as the best and the cheapest material at the price ever manufactured for a lady's dress. JANUS CORD makes up remarkably well, and ladies who habitually wear black will find it an excellent wearing dress.

JAY'S, REGENT-STREET.

JANUS CORD FOR WEAR BY BISHOPS AND CLERGYMEN.

MESSRS. JAY have received more orders for this material than for any other Cloth manufactured for them. It is soft, pliable, washes without loss of colour, and looks well to the last. The Clergy are now using it extensively for Coats, Cassocks, and Aprons, made by a superior Tailor on the premises.

JAY'S, REGENT-STREET.

TO MESSRS. JAY, REGENT-STREET.

GENTLEMEN,—Mrs. —— having for years past worn the Janus Cord as an inimitable material for dress, I was induced to try it for a Clerical Coat, which, by the way, was admirably cut and fitted by your Tailor, and I think it right to add that it wears and looks remarkably well, besides being light, easy, and comfortable for summer weather. For Cassocks, Aprons, and Waistcoats it will, I am sure, be found the best and cheapest material that Bishops and Clergy can select.

I am, Gentlemen, your obedient servant,

CLERICUS OXONIENSIS.

JAY'S,

THE LONDON GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, REGENT-STREET, W.

The Public are invited to send, from any part of the world, to ROBINSON and CLEAVER, BELFAST, for Samples and Price Lists (POST FREE) of their

IRISH LINEN, "Their Irish Linen Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, &c., have the merits of excellence and cheapness."—Court Circular.

COLLARS, Ladies' and Children's, 3 fold, 3s. 11d. per doz. Gents' 4-fold, 4s. 11d. to 5s. 11d. per doz.

Specially appointed to supply H.M. the Queen, &c., &c. **CUFFS,** For Ladies, Gentlemen, & Children, 5s. 11d. to 10s. 9d. per doz.

Best Longcloth Bodies, with 4-fold all linen fronts and cuffs, 35s. 6d. the half-doz. (to measure, 2s. extra). **& SHIRTS.**

Real Irish Linen Sheeting, 2 yards wide, 1s. 11d. per yard.

IRISH Extra Heavy (a most durable article), 2¾ yards wide, 3s. 3d. per yard. Roller Towelling, 18in. wide, 3½d. per yard.

Surplice Linen, 8½d. per yard. **LINENS** Linen Dusters, 2s. 3d., Glass Cloths, 4s. 6d. per dozen. Fine Linens & Linen Diaper, 10d. per yard.

Fish Napkins, 3s. 6d. per doz. Dinner Napkins, 6/8 per doz. **& DAMASKS.**

Table Cloths, 2 yds. square, 2s. 11d.; 2½ yds. by 4 yds., 12s. 4d. each

CAMBRIC Children's..... 2s. 6d. per doz. Ladies' ..... 3s. 9d. ,, Gentlemen's .. 4s. 10d. ,,

All Pure Flax. **POCKET** HEMSTITCHED. Ladies' .. 4s. 9d. per doz. Gents' .. 8s. 4d. ,,

HANDKERCHIEFS.

"The Irish Cambrics of Messrs. ROBINSON and CLEAVER have a world-wide fame."—The Queen.

ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, BELFAST.

By Special Appointment to H.M. the Queen and Her Imperial Highness the Crown Princess of Germany.

1s. 1½d., 2s. 3d., and 4s. 6d. **RENÉ'S** 1s. 1½d., 2s. 3d., and 4s. 6d.

CURE FOR RHEUMATISM,

Gout, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Tic Douloureux, Toothache; Colds on, or Tightness of, the Chest, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing; Sprains, Strains, and Bruises; Swollen Glands, Mumps, Swollen, Inflamed, or Tender Feet, Stiffness of Joints, Cramps, Corns and Chilblains.

Réné's Cure for Rheumatism is made from the prescription of an eminent French Physician, and has now been before the public for upwards of twenty years. It is not a quack remedy, and never fails to afford relief. It softens the ligaments and strengthens the joints, and removes all pains as if by magic.

SPECIMEN OF MANY TESTIMONIALS RECEIVED.

10, Storey's Gate, St. James's Park, London.

Gentlemen,—Having for many years known several of the compound parts of "René's Cure for Rheumatism," which I always recommend to sufferers as being one of the few genuine patent medicines of the day, it affords me much pleasure to send you an expression of the repeated good opinions I have received of its efficacy. Most of those customers to whom I have supplied it have recommended others to use it. If this is of any use you may publish it.—Yours truly,

H. E. LONGMORE, Registered Chemist by Examination.

To Messrs. W. Freeman and Co.

Kept in Stock by all the Wholesale Patent Medicine Dealers in London.

Should any difficulty arise in obtaining it, single bottles will be sent, carriage paid, without extra charge, to any address in London or Suburbs, on receipt of remittance; or to any County Address, securely packed, if remittance be sent to the

Depôt Address:

W. FREEMAN and CO.,

142, Gower Street, London, W.C.

LOANS, large or small, for long or short periods, repayable by instalments or otherwise. Assurance optional. No charge whatever till money is advanced, except when long distances have to be travelled.—NATIONAL GUARDIAN ASSURANCE COMPANY (Limited), 21 (late 48), New Oxford-street, W.C. T. J. BOURNE, Secretary.

WANTED.

SPECIAL PREPAID ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements of Clerical, Educational, and Domestic Wants and Vacancies, will be received for insertion in this Column at the uniform charge of 2s. for 40 words, and 6d. for every additional ten words. Prepayment must in all cases be made, in stamps under 5s., above that by P.O.O. payable at Fleet Street *to* Thomas Dixon.

COLWICH.—CURATE WANTED. Priest, £150. Population 800. Views Prayer-Book. Not eastward position. Address Rev. Prebendary Harland, Colwich, Stafford.

ST. SIDWELL'S, EXETER.—Wanted, at Michaelmas, an ASSISTANT-CURATE. Priest, earnest and active. E.P. Frequent celebrations. Stipend £140. Address the Rector.

CURATE WANTED, for Sydenham, S.E.; in the mother parish, but to be in charge of a district church. Must be a Graduate of Oxford or Cambridge. Music and good preaching necessary. Apply to Rev. Huyshe Yeatman, Sydenham Parsonage, S.E.

MARRIED CURATE WANTED. Wife to take interest in district (London). Good extempore preacher; able to intone. Address Priester, 7, Wilson-street, Finsbury, E.C.

WANTED, end of October, CURATE, for large agricultural parish. Stipend £110, and partly furnished house and orchard. Address Vicar, Billesden, Leicester.

WANTED, a CURATE, for Teynham, Kent, diocese Canterbury. Railway station in parish. Population 1,800. Stipend £140. Views moderate. Earnest, active worker desired. Good reader and preacher. Apply to the Rev. E. J. Corbould, Teynham Vicarage, near Sittingbourne.

THE RECTOR of Colwall wishes to engage the services of a brother PRIEST (Catholic), while he is on his holiday, to assist his Priest Assistant for the three last Sundays in October and the two first in November. Board and lodging in the rectory. Address Rev. G. M. C., Colwall Rectory, Malvern.

LOCUM TENENS WANTED, for country parish from September 19th, for two or three Sundays. Via Media views. Married; without children. Rooms in vicarage, servants on board wages, vegetable, and £1 a Sunday. Address, with references, C., Wolford V., Shipston-on-Stour.

LOCUM TENENCY WANTED, part of September and October. Good Churchman. Bachelor. Address Rev. G. W. Collins, Keble College, Oxford.

WANTED, LOCUM TENENS, at once, for a few weeks. Views moderate. Single. Five miles from sea. Population 365. Servants on board wages, vicarage, guinea a week. Address Rev. M. A., Wrotham, Kent.

CURACY WANTED, on 1st December, by University Man, Deacon. Diocese St. Albans. Priest's Orders at Christmas. Views moderate. Address Rev. E. P. Cudmore, Thame, Oxon.

CURACY WANTED, town or country. Small house or good rooms required, furnished or not. Liberal stipend. Experienced. Good voice. Moderate Evangelical. Apply Box 12, Malpas, Cheshire.

CURACY WANTED, about November. Graduate, Priest. Weekly Communion. South preferred. Strong voice, not musical.—Rev. W. R. Lett, Great Yarmouth.

CURACY WANTED, by Priest, experienced, musical, married. Diocese of Bath and Wells preferred. Address A. A., Mr. R. Atton, Parade, Taunton.

WORK WANTED, by a late Wilberforce Missioner. House and good stipend essential. Address Rev. W. S. S., Newport Villa, Lodge-road, Southampton.

SUNDAY DUTY DESIRED, by a Curate, in Priest's Orders, for September 17, 24, October 1, 8. Good voice. Address Louis Savatard, Witton, Blackburn.

SUNDAY DUTY DESIRED, by a Graduate of Cambridge.—Clericus, Lioley House, Blackheath, S.E.

LOCUM TENENCY WANTED. Accustomed to good services, extempore preaching, and well-worked parish.—Locum Tenens, All Saints' Parsonage, Oxton, near Birkenhead.

CAN any Clergyman or Lady recommend a good PAROCHIAL MISSION-WOMAN for a poor parish in the suburbs of London? Must be strong and active, Churchwoman, and communicant. For further particulars apply to Miss C., Elmhurst, Bolingbroke-grove, Wandsworth-common, S.W.

WANTED, in a school in the midland counties, a GOVERNESS, holding an Oxford or Cambridge certificate, thoroughly competent to successfully prepare pupils for the local examinations, and also able to teach good singing. Address, stating age, which must not be under twenty-three, salary required, and references, M., 12, Emmanuel-road, Cambridge.

A WELL-EDUCATED Christian LADY (about forty) can have a comfortable home in a vicarage, near Liverpool, on easy terms, by consenting to superintend the small household of a widower. Address Vicar, care of Mr. E. Howell, 28, Church-street, Liverpool.

WANTED, respectable WIDOW, to take entire charge of the sick ward in a large boys' school. Apply to the Head Master, St. John's College, Hurstpierpoint.

WANTED, a CHILDREN'S and SCHOOLROOM MAID, in a Clergyman's family (not under twenty-two years of age), for five little girls, ages from twelve to six. Address Mr. Moore, Messingham Vicarage, Kirton Lindsay.

WANTED, as NURSE, to one or two children out of arms, good Needlewoman. Church of England. Age twenty-three. Wages £18. Lady V. Lambton, Brownslade, Pembroke, will answer inquiries, but answers to be sent first to G. Price, Glynhir School, Llandebie, R.S.O.

WANTED, a thouroughly trustworthy and experienced NURSE, to take a baby from the month. She must be strong, willing, cheerful, and a good needlewoman. Assistance given. In the holidays there are a little boy and girl in the nursery.—Mrs. James Kitson, Headingley, Leeds.

FIRST-CLASS

FURNITURE.

MANUFACTURERS OF

BEDROOM SUITES.

500 Bedroom Suites.

From 75s. to 200 Guineas.

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Pine, 5½ Guineas.

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Ash, plate-glass door to Wardrobe, Washstand fitted with Minton's Tiles, £10 15s.

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Walnut, plate-glass door to Wardrobe, Washstand fitted with Minton's Tiles, £11 15s.

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Walnut, plate-glass door to Wardrobe, Washstand fitted with Minton's Tiles, and Chest of Drawers, £14 14s.

BEDROOM SUITES, in Solid Ash or Walnut, with large plate-glass door to Wardrobe, Washstand fitted with Minton's Tiles, large Chest of Drawers, £18 18s.

The Largest Furnishing Establishment in the World.

MAPLE & CO.,

Tottenham-court-road, London.

POSTAL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

Messrs. MAPLE and CO. beg respectfully to state that this department is now so organised that they are fully prepared to supply any article that can possibly be required in furnishing at the same price, if not less than any other house in England. Patterns sent and quotations given free of charge.

MAPLE & CO.,

Tottenham Court Road,

LONDON, W.

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT.

Furnishing Establishment

IN THE WORLD.

ARTISTIC CARPETS.

TURKEY (5,000 to select from) **CARPETS.**

TURKEY (of all sizes) **CARPETS.**

TURKEY (Superior Qualities) **CARPETS.**

THE Largest Assortment of INDIAN, PERSIAN, and TURKEY CARPETS always in stock. Superior qualities. Purchasers must beware of inferior Turkey carpets, which are now being manufactured and sold as best quality at so much per square yard.—MAPLE and CO., Tottenham-court-road.

PERSIAN (500 in Stock) **CARPETS.**

PERSIAN (Superior qualities) **CARPETS.**

PERSIAN (Choice Colourings) **CARPETS.**

A PERSIAN CARPET for 30s., measuring about 10 feet long by 5 feet wide. 5,000 to select from. The Goods are regularly imported by MAPLE and CO., and are very durable, being the best of this make.—145 to 149, Tottenham-court-road, London.

MAPLE & CO., are now offering FIFTY MILES of CARPETS at 3s. 9d. per yard.

THESE BRUSSELS CARPETS, by some of the first manufacturers, are of superior quality, the designs and colourings new and artistic. They are 1s. per yard under the usual price asked at the West End for the same quality.

EARLY-ENGLISH

FURNITURE.

CRETONNES.

CRETONNES.

CRETONNES.

CRETONNES.

5,000 Pieces in Stock, Patterns sent free.

ART CRETONNES.—The largest stock of this new and fashionable material in London; some new and exclusive designs just received, not to be obtained elsewhere. Those who study taste should see these goods before ordering. Patterns sent into the country on receiving a description of what is likely to be required.

BEDSTEADS.

BEDSTEADS.

BEDSTEADS.

BEDSTEADS.

BEDSTEADS.

BEDSTEADS.

10,000 Brass and Iron in Stock from 8s. 6d. to 50 Guineas.

MAPLE & Co.,

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT

FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD.

A house of any magnitude furnished from stock in three days. Purchasers should inspect this stock before deciding elsewhere. All goods marked in plain figures.

Established 41 Years.

FISHING BOOTS,
FISHING STOCKINGS,
FISHING BROGUES,

VENTILATING WATERPROOF COATS,

AND EVERY WATERPROOF REQUISITE FOR THE ANGLER.

J. C. CORDING AND CO., 19, PICCADILLY.

(Corner of Air-street.) ONLY ADDRESS.

WANTED, a good plain COOK, to assist in housework. Small, quiet family. Good personal character required. Wages £18 to £20 and all found. Age twenty-five to thirty. Apply any morning this week, before twelve o'clock, at 2, Caroline-street, Bedford-square, W.C.

WANTED, a really good plain COOK. Age from thirty to forty preferred. Wages £25. Two cows kept. Assistance given. Address Mrs. de Kantzow, Warblington Lodge, Havant.

WANTED, for the country, a good COOK. No kitchen-maid kept, assistance given three mornings a week; a small dairy. Three in family. A manservant kept. Must be a Churchwoman, with good character. Address, stating wages and full particulars, A.H., White Hill, Gt. Berkhamsted, Herts.

WANTED, immediately, an experienced COOK, for a large institution. Apply to Dr. Hewson, Coton Hill, Stafford.

WANTED, by a Lady, a Man of established character, over thirty, as good practical GARDENER. Able to drive, to clean carriage, knives, &c. No glass. Abstainer preferred. £25 and board.—F. T., Huntspill House, Stow-on-the-Wold, Gloucestershire.

WANTED, BOY, not under eleven, with good treble voice, to sing in choir and do light housework. Address Vicar, St. Michael's, Derby.

A LADY recommends a HOUSEMAID. Age twenty-two. Experienced. Excellent character. Address Miss R. Pollen, Rodbourne, Malmesbury.

WANTED, in a Clergyman's family, a HOUSEMAID, not under twenty, to wait at table, and clean plate. Address Mrs. Daniel, Little Wakering, Rochford, Essex.

WANTED, Two Situations, by good country Servants, as HEAD LAUNDRY-MAID (wages £25); also HEAD-HOUSEMAID, where three or more are kept. Age thirty-one. Address A. B. C., Slee Park, Leighton, Welshpool.

AS BUTLER, or thorough Indoor-servant. Twenty-nine. Good character. Address E. Warren, 11, Hopewell-street, Gloucester.

THE Vicar of KENSINGTON can recommend his BUTLER for a situation as steady, honest, and obliging. Country preferred. A single place, or with one under him. Unmarried. Ten years' character in former place. Age thirty-two. Apply by letter the Vicarage, Kensington, W., London.

A LADY recommends TWO LADS, seventeen, willing to be useful in house or garden. Address A., Flitwick Vicarage, Ampthill.

HOUSE-BOY.—A Gentleman can recommend a smart, good-looking BOY of fourteen (the son of his head keeper) as above. Has not been out before. Apply to Sir C. Oakeley, Bart., Frittenden, Staplehurst.

PAGE-BOY. Age fifteen. Tall, well-looking, handy. Has been accustomed to clean knives and boots. Recommended by his Clergyman. Address George Freeman, Leverstoke Mills, Micheldever Station.

CARSONS' PAINT,

PATRONISED BY

HER MAJESTY,

H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES,

15,000 of the Nobility, Gentry, and Clergy.

Is extensively used for all kinds of

OUTDOOR WORK,

Standing extremes of

HEAT AND COLD.

CAN BE LAID ON BY UNSKILLED LABOUR.

1 CWT., and Oil Mixture, Free to all Stations.

PRICES, PATTERNS, AND TESTIMONIALS POST FREE.

CARSONS,

LA BELLE SAUVAGE YARD,

LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C.

AND

21, BACHELOR'S WALK, DUBLIN.

DISCOUNT FOR CASH.

NO AGENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

BIRKBECK BANK. — Southampton-buildings, Chancery-lane.

Current Accounts opened according to the usual practice of other Bankers, and Interest allowed on the minimum monthly balances when not drawn below £25. No commission charged for keeping Accounts.

The Bank also receives money on Deposit at Three per cent. Interest, repayable on demand.

The Bank undertakes for its Customers, free of charge, the custody of Deeds, Writings, and other Securities and Valuables; the Collection of Bills of Exchange, Dividends, and Coupons; and the purchase and sale of Stocks and Shares.

Letters of Credit and Circular Notes issued.

A Pamphlet, with full particulars, on application.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

31st March, 1880.

The Birkbeck Building Society's Annual Receipts exceed Four Millions.

HOW to PURCHASE a HOUSE for TWO GUINEAS PER MONTH, with immediate Possession and no Rent to pay. Apply at the office of the BIRKBECK BUILDING SOCIETY.

HOW to PURCHASE a PLOT of LAND for FIVE SHILLINGS PER MONTH, with immediate possession, either for Building or Gardening purposes. Apply at the Office of the BIRKBECK FREEHOLD LAND SOCIETY.

A Pamphlet, with full particulars, on application.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane.

PULVERMACHER'S PATENT

GALVANIC CHAIN BANDS, BELTS, & BATTERIES.

THE "LANCET," Vol. 2, xvii., contained, from the pen of Dr. Golding Bird, A.M., F.R.S., F.L.S., an article on Pulvermacher's Galvanic Chains, of which the following is an extract:—"The ingenious Galvanic "Chain of Dr. Pulvermacher has attracted "so much attention that an account of its "value may prove interesting. Shocks are "not required to develope physiological "phenomena or therapeutical effects, as the "laborious researches of Dr. Marshall Hall "have long since proved; and it is only to "the mild continuous voltaic currents that "we can look for a vast development of "therapeutical influence."

THE "MATERIA MEDICA," 4th Ed., page 53, by Dr. I. Pereira, F.R.S., F.L.S., contains the following extract:—"The "application of the voltaic circuit has "been largely prescribed, and has become "a popular remedy in the form of Pulver-"macher's Galvanic Chains. They should "be worn so as to encircle the part affected, "in cases of Rheumatism, Paralysis, &c. "They are regarded by practitioners as a "valuable and convenient means of applying "the continuous voltaic current."

PULVERMACHER'S CHAIN BANDS, BELTS, and BATTERIES are the only real electro-generators extant, at once portable, simple, and highly efficacious in many ailments. Their extensive restorative power is due to the mild and easily regulated electric currents they so readily evolve.

MR. PULVERMACHER, after long years of perfecting work, is now enabled to give such inducements that no one need hesitate a moment to try these wonderful electro-curatives, with which no other electro-generator extant can be compared in effectiveness, portability, cheapness, and simplicity of self-application.

"GALVANISM, NATURE'S CHIEF RESTORER of IMPAIRED VITAL ENERGY," is the title of a pamphlet which will repay perusal, and give every sufferer that confidence in PULVERMACHER'S GALVANIC ELECTRIC APPLIANCES which they deserve.

THIS PAMPHLET will be sent, post-free, from

J. L. PULVERMACHER'S GALVANIC ESTABLISHMENT,

194, REGENT STREET, London, W.

Gold Medal, Paris, 1878. First Award and Medal Sydney, 1880. Melbourne, 1881.

FRY'S **FRY'S CARACAS COCOA**

"A most delicious and valuable article."—*Standard.*

PURE COCOA ONLY.

COCOA **FRY'S COCOA EXTRACT**

"Strictly pure."—W. W. Stoddart, F.I.C., F.C.S., City Analyst, Bristol.

FIFTEEN PRIZE MEDALS.

BRAND and CO.'S OWN SAUCE.

SOUPS, PRESERVED PROVISIONS.

POTTED MEATS and YORK and GAME PIES; also

ESSENCE of BEEF, BEEF TEA,

TURTLE SOUP, and JELLY, and other

SPECIALITIES for INVALIDS.

CAUTION: BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

SOLE ADDRESS:

11, LITTLE STANHOPE STREET, MAYFAIR, W.

HEDGES & BUTLER'S Dinner Sherries at 20s., 24s., and 30s. per dozen. Choice Sherry, 36s., 42s., and 48s.

London: 155, Regent-street, W., and 30, King's road, Brighton

HEDGES & BUTLER'S Pure Clarets at 18s., 20s., and 24s. Choice Clarets, 42s., 48s., 60s., and 72s. per dozen.

HEDGES & BUTLER'S Sparkling Champagnes at 36s. and 48s. per dozen.

Choice Champagnes, 60s., 72s., and 78s. per dozen.

HEDGES & BUTLER'S Choice Old Ports at 42s., 48s., 60s., 72s., and 84s. per dozen.

Port from the Wood, 24s., 30s., and 36s. per dozen.

HEDGES & BUTLER, 155, Regent Street, London, and 30, King's-road, Brighton, Importers and Bottlers of the pure Wines of France, Germany, Spain, and Portugal, from the lowest price commensurate with soundness to the most récherché descriptions and esteemed vintages. Originally established A.D. 1667.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.—A duel was fought on Sunday at Nogent between MM. de Massas and Dichard, Bonapartist journalists. It originated in a dispute as to who was the proper representative of Bonapartism. M. de Massas wounded his opponent three times, and then received a thrust from M. Dichard, who ran him through the heart, causing instant death.

The duel will (the *Times* Paris correspondent says) come before a court of justice. It is announced that the four seconds will be prosecuted *ex officio*, and that M. Dichard, as soon as his three wounds have healed, will be charged with homicide by imprudence. The duel has a particularly painful character, inasmuch as the antagonists were evidently equally inexperienced, and fell upon each other without even having placed themselves on guard. The engagement lasted scarcely one minute. M. de Massas threw himself on M. Dichard, striking haphazard; and the latter, without even covering himself, held his weapon forward, M. de Massas throwing himself blindly on it. It was M. de Massas who had provoked the duel, wishing to bring into prominence a journal of which he had just taken the management. Both adversaries were Bonapartists—the one a Jéromist, the other a member of the party in favour of Prince Victor.

The Paris correspondent of the *Daily News* says:—"M. Dichard is dangerously wounded. His adversary was so rapid that when he drew blood the seconds had not time to interfere until his impetuosity was checked by a thrust full in the chest. M. Massas was from Port Vendres, and joined the marines as a cadet. Being hot-tempered he had to leave the service. When lieutenant, he served at Mouzon and Bazeilles, and was there captured, but escaped and joined Bourbaki. He was wounded at Villersexel, where he was received and nursed by a rich family. A daughter of the host fell in love with him. She is now his widow and the mother of four children. She brought him a large fortune. To keep him out of hot water she took a house in the country. He went, in spite of her, into journalism, and started *Le Combat*, a militant Bonapartist organ which preached the *coup d'état* doctrines. It had not a dozen purchasing readers, and died yesterday of inanition while MM. Massas and Dichard were fighting in the garden of a common friend at Nogent. They previously went to fight at St. Germain, but Mdme. Massas sent gendarmes after her husband. The seconds thought that the duel being prevented by *force majeure* honour was satisfied. This position, being disputed, was referred to MM. Cassagnac and Cuneo d'Ornano, who gave a negative decision, in the interest, they said, of Bonapartism. They were obliged to go out again. The last words of the dying duellist were 'My poor wife; my children.'"

The *Révue Politique et Littéraire* contains an article on England in Egypt, attributed to the pen of M. Gambetta. The writer sets himself to show his countrymen how England, in working after her own particular interests, is really acting for the general welfare of Christendom, so gravely menaced at the present time by the heavings of Panslavism. England, by her vigorous proceeding, has, he says, rendered a signal service to Western civilisation. Admitting that it was a grave error not to have taken measures for following up the bombardment of Alexandria by an immediate disembarkation, the writer finds an excuse for Mr. Gladstone's Government in their reasonable fear of provoking international jealousies. When, however, the massacres at Alexandria took place it was evident, he says, that to have taken no action would have been to give the Mussulman world the impression that Europe was practically impotent. The interest of all the Powers concerned with Mohammedans imperatively demanded that the fanatics who had established over Egypt a reign of terror should suffer an exemplary punishment, and no Power but England was willing to undertake the onerous duty of inflicting that punishment. Thus England has once more played the part of the policeman of Europe in the East, and her interests in the matter coincide with the interests of all. Unless there is tranquillity in Egypt, in which the entire Christian world is deeply concerned, the safety of the Suez Canal cannot be assured, and that passage is absolutely indispensable to the greatest Colonial and Maritime Power of the Universe. To ensure that tranquillity, a civilised Government is necessary, providing for the relief of the Fellah from oppression, and at the same time the delivery of the country from military despotism. The army must be reduced to a simple institution of police, which is all that the country requires. The chief difficulties of England in the task she has undertaken will, says the writer, be after the victorious close of the campaign, when the *status quo ante* is sought to be re-established. In this work Europe will be able to assist in a more effective manner than is generally believed. The writer closes by expressing satisfaction at the re-awakening of England under a Liberal Government. The preservation of the political equilibrium renders it, he says, necessary that England should be a factor of which European diplomacy has to take account.

The Paris correspondent of the *Morning Post* writes:—

"Nearly all the Parisian theatres have reopened for the autumn season, the last innovation being the application in some of them of the electric light. If the stage were really the mirror of the tastes and feelings of the people, the Parisians must appear to the foreigner who sees some of the pieces given extremely ferocious and brutal. The Château d'Eau has reopened with *La Fille Mère*, a sensational drama with bandits, assassins, and garrotters. Some of the scenes are positively revolting, as the one in which a father stabs his own son, who had come to his house to break open the safe. The acting is, if possible, worse than the piece; but the sight of murders and crime seem to delight the public of the Château d'Eau as it does that of the Gaité, where *La Criminelle*, by Delacour and Lermina, attracts crowds. Instead of being at a play one might fancy that one were witnessing a series of tableaux representing the most atrocious murders registered in a police journal. A Parisian paper, and not certainly one of the most moderate ones, declares that these representations are perfectly disgusting. One would believe that it had become impossible nowadays to attract the interest of the public except by exhibiting men and women cut to pieces. Crimes are represented pell-mell. If capital punishment is done away with, it exists with great vigour in the Code Théâtral."

On Tuesday being the 25th anniversary of the death of the philosopher Auguste Comte, his followers held their usual commemoration of his memory. In the morning, at ten o'clock a large gathering took place at his grave in Père-la-Chaise, including many leading men among the workmen and professional classes of Paris, as well as representatives from foreign countries. A discourse in honour of the founder of the Positive Belief was given by M. Lagarrigue, of Chili, who pointed out the international character of the movement. Dr. Bridges, Mr. Frederick Harrison, and others represented the London Committee, and representatives were present from Spain, Brazil, Russia, and other countries. In the afternoon a meeting took place in the former residence of Comte, where his successor, M. Pierre Laffitte, gave an address, mainly devoted to the institution of a systematic scientific education. In the evening a banquet was given in the Palais Royal, at which a large party of workmen and their wives and many professional and foreign gentlemen were present, including the deputations from London and the provincial cities of France.

GERMANY.—One of the most terrible railway accidents ever recorded in Germany happened on Sunday evening near Freiburg, in Baden, resulting in the immediate death of over 52 persons and the severe wounding and mutilation of twice as many. It seems that a special Sunday excursion train, while returning from Freiburg to Colmar, was suddenly thrown off the rails near a station called Hugstetten and smashed to pieces. There were 26 carriages, and most of them are said to have been completely shattered. In them were about 1,200 passengers, mostly Alsacians, and the above list of dead and wounded, which has yet to be supplemented, is the story of their fate. Some of the suffering survivors were taken to the University buildings at Freiburg and carefully tended. The whole district has been thrown into great excitement. Some of the dead were mutilated beyond recognition. Although the Continent is at present swarming with British tourists, it may safely be assumed that none were in the local excursion train which met with such a calamitous fate. On the Government at Berlin being informed of the event, an Imperial Railway Commissary at once started off for the scene of the disaster.

There was a rumour on Monday that the Emperor again slipped his foot while entering his carriage at Babelsberg and hurt himself rather severely.

The Emperor set out on Tuesday by the 1.45. train, with the Crown Prince, the Crown Princess, Prince Friedrich Carl, and Prince Albrecht, from Potsdam Station for the review at Breslau.

The *Norddeutsche Zeitung* informs us, concerning the Empress's condition, that the previous slight pain in her left hip has gradually increased, so that a consultation with a special physician has been considered desirable. Professor Madlung was called in at the request of the Empress. For the healing of her muscles and sinews he applied plaster of Paris, after which the pain decreased, and the healing proceeds favourably. There is no need for anxiety. At the request of the Emperor, his Physician in Ordinary has remained behind at Babelsberg, in order to look after her.

AUSTRIA.—Since the police have begun carefully to watch the Socialist Workmen's Association, the Socialists have endeavoured, by holding numerous meetings, to explain their doctrines to the public. Last week two meetings were dissolved by the police. On Monday night another meeting, attended by two thousand workmen, was held. The meeting had scarcely opened before the police interfered. This was the signal for a general tumult and violent scenes between the workmen and the police. Finally the police succeeded in turning out the workmen from the hall. The Socialists then formed a procession, and made their way through the streets, singing and making a great noise. The police, having obtained assistance, arrested many leaders of the demonstration, and ultimately succeeded in restoring order in the streets, where the traffic was stopped for a long time.

AMERICA.—Ten thousand labouring men paraded the streets of New York on Tuesday, carrying banners with the inscriptions, "The Rights of Labour!" "Down with Monopoly!" "Pay no Rent!" The last motto was greeted with laughter by the spectators. The procession was perfectly orderly.

The Governor of Texas has issued a proclamation appealing to the public for pecuniary and medical aid for the town of Brownsville, where there are already 500 cases of yellow fever, and the epidemic is increasing at the rate of 75 cases daily.

SOUTHERN ITALY.—The *Times* Naples Correspondent, writing under date the 30th of August, says:—"At length we can breathe a little more freely. A thunderstorm with heavy rain, which did not last, however, more than ten minutes, has cooled the air and refreshed at least the leaves of the trees. This is a matter of no slight importance in a country where the olive next to the vine may be regarded as almost the staff of life. The worm had begun to commit its ravages on the fruit, and the husbandman was trembling for the harvest. Much more rain, however, is wanted, for that which fell on Sunday was only a slight refresher. The annual regatta at Caslitillamari was to have come off on that day; but, as was the case last year, it was necessarily delayed till yesterday and to-day, and the weather has been and is perfect for the occasion. It is an affair of almost local interest, only small craft putting in an appearance; but it creates great excitement on the eastern side of the bay, while some thousands of '*villeggianti*' welcome any event calculated to rouse them from their summer torpor. The trial of the great guns of the Dandolo, it is stated, has proved most successful. Several shots were fired with charges of 160 and 220 kilogrammes, and two cannons at the same time with each a charge of 230 kilogrammes. The recoil was not excessive, and the 'undulation of the ship was very supportable.' The *Dandolo* is now in dock undergoing the last investigations, as she is to be ready to leave on September 10. Large deposits of coal from Cardiff have been ordered by the Government—2,000 tons for the arsenal here, and 900 tons for Spezia. The *Cruiser*, Her Britannic Majesty's corvette, left here an Monday, and this concludes all intelligence from this quarter. The *Piacenza Journale* announces that 800 emigrants passed through that city last week *en route* to the Bay of Assab. They were all from the northern provinces, and better fitted for the hard work of the colonist than southerners would be. They were accompanied by three officials of the Government, and will form the nucleus of a growing and powerful community, if the Italians show their usual tenacity and perseverance. The Naples journals allude with natural satisfaction to the Danish Polar expedition which left Copenhagen on July 18. Lieutenant Alberto de Renzis, a Neapolitan, who holds a commission in the Italian Navy, had been admitted to take part in the expedition. It will be remembered that another Italian, Lieutenant Borio, now maturing an expedition to the Antarctic Pole, accompanied Nordenskjöld. De Renzis writes, on August 2, from Vardoe, the extreme port of Northern Europe, to Prince De Teano, President of the Geopraphical Society, and gives the following details of the programme of the enterprise:—'The *Dymphna* is to weigh anchor on the 3rd inst. for the Sea of Kara. The object of the expedition is to reach Cape Celinskin, the extreme promontory of Asia, and thence make its way to the north. The *Dymphna* is a vessel af 150 tons, and has on board six scientific men and a crew of fourteen persons, all Danes except myself, De Renzis. She carries provisions for twenty-seven months, and is commanded by Signor Hovgaard, an officer of the Danish Navy, who took part with Lieutenant Bove in the celebrated expedition of Nordenskjöld.' We are fortunate in receiving the English journals, though their intelligence is frequently and most courteously announced by the Naples Press as 'English lies' or 'English fables.' As to the intelligence communicated with regard to affairs in Egypt, it is often so perverted and twisted that we might well be anxious for the future of Old England. Two companies of our men, we are told, were recently massacred near Ramleh."

WEST COAST OF AFRICA. — Newspapers published on the West Coast of Africa contain full reports of the hearing of a shocking charge against William F. John, Phœbe John, John Williams, and Kezia Williams, of flogging a girl so cruelly as to cause her death. John and Williams were described as agents and schoolmasters of the Church Missionary Society at Onitsha on the Niger. The female prisoners were their wives, and the girls, whose ill-treatment led to the accusation, were both persons whom the prisoners had ransomed. The alleged offence took place as far back as 1877, when the girls ran away from their employers, but were brought back. As a punishment for their escape they were taken to the prisoner Williams's house, when the prisoner John, having obtained a rope, they were stripped naked and securely tied back to back. The allegations are, not only that the two male prisoners savagely flogged the girls with their own hands, but that a number of natives were also ordered to keep up the punishment, which they did with guava whips, canes, ropes, and other instruments. Not content with this, the male prisoners ordered some pepper to be brought, and rubbed it into the bleeding wounds of the girls as they lay upon the ground helpless, and rolling about in agony. This was in the morning, and the girls were left lying on the ground under the broiling sun, without shelter or aid of any kind. At midday a number of boys came up from school and commenced to flog them again, by order, as it stated, of the prisoners, after which two negroes again rubbed pepper into the wounds. During the whole of the afternoon the two victims, still tied together in the way described, lay in the full glare of the sun, and on one occasion, having succeeded in rolling towards a clump of bushes to seek for shade, it is said the prisoners dragged them back into the sun. In the evening they were untied, and the girl since deceased was taken away and lashed to a guava tree in the yard of the prisoner John. She was then in a very weak and prostrate condition, the other girl having apparently suffered less severely. Three days after this the girl who subsequently died was seen in the yard of the prisoner John, lying on the ground and bleeding from a fresh cut wound on the head, while beside her was standing Mrs. John, holding a stick about an inch in diameter. The female prisoner said the deceased was shamming, and that she (prisoner) had been trying to make her get up, but in vain. Several persons then came up, and it was evident that the girl was quite unable to raise herself. The next day she died. A large number of witnesses were called at the Police-court, Sierra Leone, on various days between the 2nd and 7th August, who deposed to the above facts, stating that the female prisoners were looking on and laughing while the pepper was being rubbed into the bleeding flesh of the two girls, and giving other particulars of the outrage, showing cruelty of an atrocious and horrible nature. The prisoners reserved their defence, and were committed by the magistrates to take their trial at the Court of Inquiry on the 11th August. Upon that day, the Court having assembled, the President delivered a special charge to the Grand Jury, who, after a deliberation of three hours, presented true bills against all the prisoners on the charge of murder, when the 21st ult. was appointed for the trial to take place. [The Secretary of the Church Missionary Society has written to the daily papers stating that the two inhuman brutes connected with this horrible murder are Africans, and have ceased their connection with the Church Missionary Society for about two years. But this does not alter the fact that they were formerly Missionaries duly recognised by the Church Missionary Society.—ED. *J.B.*]

INDIA.—A communication received by us from the India-office states:—

"As there appears to be some uneasiness, especially on the Continent, regarding a rumoured outbreak of cholera in the Red Sea, it may be well to state the facts, which have been ascertained by telegraphic communication with Aden.

"The pilgrim ship Hesperia arrived at Aden from Bombay, on the 26th July, with 498 pilgrims for Mecca. The crew and pilgrims were healthy on arrival, and during the voyage there were no cholera cases. No pilgrims were allowed on shore at Aden, and the ship coaled late at night in the outer harbour. On the morning of the 27th a fireman was attacked with cholera and died. The ship was at once sent to an anchorage four miles from other shipping, and all communication prevented. No other cases occurred before she left, on August 6, for the Island of Kamaran, at the south end of the Red Sea, where, in common with all other pilgrim ships, she had to perform rigid quarantine before being allowed to land her pilgrims at Jedda. There have been no cases of cholera at all at Aden since October, 1881, and the public health there is very good. The above appears to be the only foundation for the rumour of an outbreak of cholera at Aden.

"It may be added that there appears, from the latest telegraphic advices, to be no epidemic cholera in India. At Bombay there were only seven cholera deaths during the last fortnight; at Madras none; at Calcutta 14, against a quinquennial mean of 21."

SWITZERLAND.—The Geneva correspondent of the *Times* writes, under date September 1:—"Hail-storms, as is well known, often play sad havoc in Switzerland as well as in other parts of Europe. They generally last only a few minutes, but in that time the crops of a whole district may be destroyed, trees stripped of their fruit and leaves, and even potatoes in the ground hacked to pieces. Birds are sometimes killed by the hundred, and a grape-vine touched by a hailstone is ruined for ever. Seven years ago there was a hailstorm in this canton, which in less than five minutes did damage estimated at a million of francs. In some districts there are mutual hail insurance societies as in other countries there are mutual fire insurance societies. In these circumstances everything relating to the phenomena and causes of these visitations is studied with great interest, and papers on the subject read at the late meeting of the association of Swiss Geographical Societies, held this week at Geneva, by Herren Beaumont and Riniker, of Aargau, are attracting considerable attention in scientific circles. The utility of forests as a safeguard against avalanches and a hindrance to *tourments* and snow-drifts has often been pointed out, but it has never before been suggested that forests are a preservation against hailstorms. Such, however, is the opinion of Herr Riniker, who is chief forester of Canton Aargau. He says that where there are forests there are no hail-storms, and in support of this theory he adduces a remarkable fact, for the accuracy of which he and many others can personally vouch. In the south of Aargan there is a little chain of mountains known as the Lindenberge. The Lindenberge are about twenty kilomètres long, of an average height, above sea level, of some 800ft., and completely covered with wood. About twenty years ago the forest was divided in two places by wide gaps, with the consequence that the valleys at the foot of the mountains were soon afterwards visited with frequent hail-storms. The hail-charged clouds were seen to traverse the gaps. In 1868 the wider of the two open spaces was closed by a plantation of firs, and since 1871 no hailstorm has crossed the forest. In explanation of this phenomenon, Herr Riniker suggests that, as hail-clouds are saturated with positive electricity and trees conduct from the earth negative electricity, the meeting of the two currents developes sufficient heat to prevent the complete congelation of the clouds and even to thaw the hailstones contained in them—for the clouds of this description pass very near the earth—and so convert the frozen particles into rain. If further observation should confirm the accuracy of Herr Riniker's conclusions in this regard, the importance of forests in countries where hail-storms are frequent will be greatly increased."

CHILI AND PERU.—The Lima correspondent of the *Panama Star and Herald*, writing on the 26th of July, says:—

"After the recent combat in the interior of Concepcion and Marcabaya, Colonel Canto, the Chilian commander, continued his retrograde movement to the Oroya Pass. The anticipated arrival of General Carceres from Ayacucho has been realised, and he was reported at Janja with a small following of probably from 1,200 to 1,500 soldiers, indifferently armed, and accompanied by a dense crowd of Indians. Instead of hanging on the rear of Canto's column, sadly embarrassed as it was with a large number of sick and wounded, General Carceres sent a body of troops by a flanking road, to a point nearer Lima, with a view of destroying the railway in such a manner as to effectually interrupt the communication of the Chilian colonel with the headquarters at the capital. Canto meanwhile reached the Oroya Pass, and finding that all the food and forage in that neighbourhood had been consumed, continued falling back, and is now said to be at Chicla, ninety miles from here, and the inland terminus of the famous Oroya Railway. The Chilians in Lima, however, quickly penetrated the plan proposed by General Carceres, and sent a heavy force up the railroad line to protect it from injury, and to be stationed at convenient distances along the route. The movement was opportune; for on arriving at Chosica, thirty miles from Lima, reports were brought down to the office that the great Verugas viaduct was in flames, and that the line was wrecked for a considerable distance. These damages were promptly repaired, the Peruvians retiring on the approach of the enemy's troops, and the latter proceeded to Chicla, leaving detached companies or squads of men at the way stations; and for a day or two nothing more was heard of the marauders. On the 22nd inst., however, the company of Chilian infantry stationed at San Bartolome, fifty odd miles from Lima, was surrounded by a formidable force of Peruvians and a sharp fight ensued. The Peruvians eventually retired. Some fighting has occurred in the north at a place called San Pablo, four leagues from Cajamarca, where a Chilian expeditionary force of 300 men was attacked by some Peruvian troops under General Iglesias. The Chilians claim to have driven off their assailants, but immediately after retired to the coast, leaving their field hospital in the hands of the Peruvians."

The *Anglo-Brazilian Times* of the 9th of August contains the following:—

"Later advices say that the Chilian force at Concepcion, consisting of four officers and seventy-five men, defended themselves for three days before their total destruction, and killed 400 Peruvians. Valparaiso telegrams to the 28th of July report that the advanced posts of the Chilians, under Colonel Cieroli, were attacked on the 13th, 15th, and 16th respectively, at San Pablo, Tambo, and Camino de Maco by large Peruvian bodies, who, however, were beaten off with losses reported at 350 killed and wounded. At Maracaballo, also, on the 8th, the Chilian garrison of about 100 men was attacked by 600 well-armed men and 1,000 Indians. A messenger was sent off for assistance, but before the Chilian reinforcements arrived the garrison had nineteen killed, including

two officers. The guerillas fled when the relieving force arrived. With 300 Chilian Carbineers, Lieutenant Stephens pursued the Peruvian forces under Fafur, who retired across the Oroya, burning the bridge; but Stephens succeeded in finding a ford and surprised Fafur, who lost sixty men and thirty prisoners. Stephens then fell back and effected a junction with a company of infantry, soon after which the Chilians were attacked from the heights of Chacapalca by a large force. The prisoners attempted to escape, whereupon Stephens put them to the sword, and with a sudden charge upon the enemy broke through and reached the heights, the Peruvians then abandoning further efforts to cut off the Chilian force in its return to Oroya. Orders were sent from Chili, to follow up and treat the guerillas without mercy."

THE WAR IN THE EAST.

In a telegram on Saturday, the special correspondent of the *Times* at Kassassin furnishes the following:—

"It is rather difficult to write a letter in this camp. It was ordered that correspondents should only embark one horse from Alexandria, and this necessitates leaving behind tent, canteen, and other necessary provisions for the campaign, including, in my case, a small portable table. I have therefore invariably to write on horseback. Flies in this country flourish and abound to an astonishing extent. Thousands infest every shade, and, without the protection of a veil, render life almost a burden. The worst plague after the flies is mosquitoes, whose ruthless charge is sounded all night, and who, at daylight, leave their victims covered with boils and blains. The dust and heat are very annoying, the water is not very pleasant, while food has been hitherto somewhat scantily supplied. No wonder old Indian officers declare they never experienced anything more trying in the most severe of Asiatic campaigns; and the army, although its spirit is high and dauntless, begins to look forward with pleasant anticipation to the cool lanes and laurel-shaded lawns at home. There is now a field hospital established here, and we may fairly hope the painful scenes of last week may not again be witnessed; but up to this time, I believe, the Horse Guards have not received any medicines. Whether the Foot Guards have I do not know."

The Alexandria correspondent of the *Times*, in a telegram on Sunday, writes as follows:—

"Last night the monotony of the Ramleh camp was broken by the stirring news that the enemy were advancing 3,000 strong to attack our positions. The army and navy vied with each other in their anxiety to reach the foe. The armoured train was summoned from Gabari, and the gravity of the occasion demanded the presence of Admiral Dowell and Sir Walter Hunt Grubbe, anxious to increase his still blushing honours. The *Inconstant* and *Invincible* landed all the force available for the protection of the town. The *Sultan* and *Achilles* were prepared to do the same at a moment's notice. But at the critical moment the enemy made a disgraceful flight, and passed over our heads in the form of a flock of seagulls. The camp has returned to a sadder and wiser tranquillity."

Telegraphing from Alexandria on the same day, the correspondent of the *Standard* says:—

"Early this morning Lieutenant Smith-Dorrien, of the 95th, who has organised about thirty men of his regiment as mounted infantry, made another dashing reconnaissance in the direction of Kafr Dowar. Taking with him ten of his men, he dashed along the banks of the Mahmoudieh Canal to within a thousand yards of the enemy's entrenchments. The embrasure of the big Krupp gun at Kindji Osman could be distinctly seen, as also a sentry pacing backwards and forwards in the entrenchment, but the great gun itself could not be made out, and Lieutenant Dorrien thinks that it has been removed. Upon previous occasions, when reconnaissances have gone out large numbers of rebel troops were to be perceived in the entrenchments, but this morning Lieutenant Dorrien only saw some twenty-five men, under the command of one officer. These men had rifles, but no accoutrements. Only one or two vedettes were seen on the banks of the canal, and these, contrary to previous experiences, did not fire upon the party. It has for some days been the opinion here that the force facing us had been greatly diminished, and the reconnaissance of Lieutenant Smith-Dorrien goes far to prove that only enough men have been left to make a show of continued occupation of the works, and that the great bulk of the army have left for Tel-el-Kebir. Yesterday a launch of the *Minotaur* steamed in shore, and opened fire with a 24-pounder on the enemy's outposts on the shore line between Ramleh and Aboukir. The rebels responded to the challenge, and came down towards the shore in considerable numbers, but upon the *Minotaur* dropping three heavy shells among them they rapidly disappeared behind the sand hills."

The correspondent of the *Times*, telegraphing on Monday from Ismailia, says:—

"For some days past it has been known that Bedouins infested the south bank of the canal. Last week a signalman was shot and a boat was fired upon. While riding on the railway lately I observed several men, without guns, but better dressed than the country people, lurking among the bushes near the water-side. I levelled my riding-whip at the nearest one as if it had been a carbine, and he instantly disappeared. I reported the facts to the officer commanding at Mahsameh close by. A private of the York and Lancaster Regiment was shot near this very spot and his body afterwards mutilated. It was ascertained that the murderers were Bedouins issuing from the village about half a mile south of Mahsameh Station. General Graham determined to surround the place and demand its surrender. At half-past three this morning the General, his staff, and escort, accompanied by your correspondent, issued from the camp, followed by two troops of the 13th Bengal Lancers, commanded by Colonels Macnaghten and Pennington. No trumpet sounded; the word of command was spoken by Colonel Macnaghten in tones of unaccustomed mildness as the long procession of horsemen rode along the southern bank, with lance pennons fluttering overhead. At Mahsameh we found five companies of the Royal Irish, in all 400 men, commanded by Colonel Gregorie, passing over to the south bank of the canal. Our forces joined, and, without delay, we moved upon the village which lies east of the shore of Lake Mahsameh. All about here game of various kinds abound, and the spot probably is well known to most Egyptian sportsmen. The hamlet is of considerable extent, enclosed in fields of jowar, a kind of Arabian wheat. The Bengal Lancers having surrounded the place, the Royal Irish skirmished in, and the General rode right into the principal square. Not a soul appeared. The Sappers at once commenced prising open doors, and found the houses tenantless. Presently the lancers went pricking through the corn, and almost immediately shouts were heard and a few frightened Arabs rushed out. Their lengthy explanations were found quite satisfactory by Colonel Tulloch. Some Bedouins had appeared in the village some days ago and looted every dwelling and carried off the Government stores of grain. Negotiations were entered into for the purchase of cattle, and the troops at about half-past six fell out again, having missed their aim completely."

The *Standard's* correspondent, speaking of the same incident, says:—

"The expedition was not a success, as the sole result was the capture of some score of fellaheen, scared almost to death by the formidable appearance of the bearded Bengalees. They stated that the Bedouins decamped two days ago. Colonel Tulloch and Captains Watson and Condon soon quieted their fears, and it was interesting to observe their surprise and pleasure at being addressed in Arabic by the two latter officers. They received Sir Garnet Wolseley's proclamation with delight, and declared that they would in future bring in supplies. The Egyptian troops and Bedouins had, however, robbed them of nearly everything they had."

Lord Charles Beresford has, the *Times'* Alexandria correspondent says, returned from Ismailia at the request of Sir Garnet Wolseley. As Lord Charles was regularly gazetted as one of the Khedive's representatives with the forces, the matter would appear to demand some inquiry. There may, of course, be circumstances which rendered this extremely autocratic step necessary, though it is difficult to imagine them.

The *Standard* published the following telegram from its correspondent at Alexandria dated Monday night:—

"This morning the mounted infantry went out from Ramleh beyond the enemy's outposts, with whom shots were exchanged. There was no casualty on our side; but one of our men had a narrow escape, as a bullet struck his helmet. The result of the reconnaissance was that the *Minotaur* again shelled the Bedouin encampment and entrenchments between Aboukir and Ramleh. This afternoon at five o'clock our 7-inch guns opened fire upon an earthwork thrown up by the rebels on their left towards the railway embankment. After several shots had been fired the enemy replied with his big guns, and the heaviest artillery duel which has yet taken place was kept up for some time. There were no casualties on our side. Our guns were manned by blue-jackets, and their practice was excellent, several shells falling into the rebels' main earthworks."

The correspondent of the *Times* says:—

"Our firing was on the whole, perhaps, not quite so accurate as usual. As I watched the effect through a glass, I was able to note the improved steadiness with which the natives stood fire, familiarity having bred contempt. The enemy's fire was, as usual, accurate. The majority of the shells were aimed at the guns; but one was evidently intended for the house inhabited by General Wood, and this fact shows that Arabi must be well informed by spies about our camp. The shell in question lodged in a house near Fleming station. Surely, in these circumstances, more severity towards discovered spies becomes imperatively necessary."

The following items of news appear in telegrams from Port Said of Monday:—

"Last night the Eastern Telegraph Company sent an expedition under Mr. Tuck to fix land line between here and Kantara. A provision boat was fired on last night fifteen miles north of Ismailia. A torpedo boat was sent at once from Ismailia to the point of attack. The torpedo boat has not yet returned. Large numbers of Bedouins are reported to have been seen on the banks of the canal between here and Ismailia. It is reported that Arabi keeps up constant communication with Constantinople by means of Nile boats and small Greek schooners *vid* Damietta. Many Europeans are returning to Port Said to wait until they can return to Cairo."

A letter of a correspondent at Kassassin contains the following:—

"I have just returned from a private reconnaissance. I kept the railway in sight and rode among the sand-hills. I was able to observe a body of thirteen Bengal Lancers retiring on us from the north, closely watched by a loose body of Egyptian cavalry, who, however, halted on finding drawn up a squadron of our Indian allies, supported by English Hussars. The Egyptians wore, as a rule, white coats and red fezzes, and were led by an officer in a blue tunic. When I rode up, Major Macdonald, in command of some Bengal troopers, gave me an account of his morning's ride. He had started at half-past four with twelve men well mounted, and had ridden right on to the entrenchments at Tel-el-Kebir. He was at once pursued, and to avoid capture had to strike northwards and dodge home behind the sand-hills, a party of the enemy making frequent attempts to cut him off. He says that the entrenchments at Tel-el-Kebir are of a very formidable character, extending north and south at right angles across the canal and the railway, with one high and strong earthwork and three smaller works. It will be noticed that Arabi is in possession of the railway leading to the most important military posts. Major Hart and his orderlies were also pursued by the same body of Arabs."

The correspondent of the *Daily News* at Ismailia has journeyed on the railway from that place to the front, and on Sunday evening described the trip thus:—

"The engine was weak of constitution—a very sickly locomotive indeed, and the rails were doubtful in many places, so we went at a snail's pace, and were nearly five hours doing the twenty odd miles to Kassassin. First, there was a long halt for water near Nefisheh Junction, and then a very anxious stoppage a little further on, where the rails seemed hopelessly twisted out of place. It was clear that considerable labour must be expended to get the line in order if the service of trains is ever to be rapidly conducted. The engineers in charge did their best to keep us going, and Lieutenant Fidal was incessant in his watchful attention to every incident of the journey, remaining upon the tender, signal-flag in hand, to nurse the energies of the cranky machine. The desert sand has blown upon the track, so that the surface of the metals can hardly be seen in many places, and at such spots we had more than once to stop for the sand to be shovelled away. But our great danger was from the twisted rails and from the weakness of our propelling power. The few carts and horsemen that could be seen toiling towards the front were making slow progress through the drifts, and even our snail's pace by train was as rapid as express travelling compared with theirs. We advanced beside the Sweetwater Canal from Nefisheh to Tel-el-Mahuta, passing several dead animals and the graves of men killed in the action of August 24. When we reached Tel-el-Mahuta, where is the camp of the brigade of Guards, a long delay occurred. We shovelled away the sand brought on to the line by numerous horses going to water. Here, too, were traces of a great mound thrown across the railway by Arabi to block the English advance. The Guards set to work and dug it away might and main, despite their suffering much from the heat and being on rather short commons the while. Beyond this place is Mahsama station, with traces of the large Arab camp captured on August 25. The desert to our right sloped up to a long low ridge, where the cavalry scouts could be seen against the sky-line watching for possible Bedouins, and the tract of green land became wider and wider to our left beyond the canal. Then looking up straight ahead we saw the bridge of the canal lock and the tents of Graham's brigade, pitched beside the railway. There is no station building at this part of the line, but this is our terminus for the present, and over the sand hills to the westward are all the works of Tel-el-Kebir. The wants of the troops at the front are now supplied by three routes: the first, carriage and pack saddle transit over the desert; secondly, the railway; and thirdly, the canal. Unfortunately the sand is very heavy travelling, the railway is in bad condition, and the canal alarmingly shallow. It requires all the energy of General Erle and Sir Owen Lanyon to keep up the necessary service on the line of communication. The accumulation of large supplies is very hard work. This will account for the delay in the advance of the army, which may have disappointed some people at home. Even yesterday we had a specimen of the weak state of the railway service. During the return journey to Ismailia, the engine came to a standstill between Mahsama and Tel-el-Kebir, and there remained for many hours. So complete was the stoppage that most of the passengers walked over the sand to the latter place, and took boat to their journey's end. I noticed that the water in the canal was so shallow as to be barely navigable, though it seems to hold out fairly well at the present depth."

SCENES AT ISMAILIA.

STORIES OF THE CAVALRY CHARGE.

The special correspondent of the *Telegraph* supplies the following very amusing details, but we cannot vouch for their being more than amusing. Even the "Special Correspondent" can scarcely expect any reader to accept them as sober facts:—

"If Suez was confused and perturbed by many cares what are we to say of Ismailia? Halfway down the canal, on the brink of a little lake, it stands—a tiny oasis of green in the midst of a sandy waste. A tranquil, retired spot, under whose shady avenues of acacias 'twere pleasant to sit and dream; in whose flowery hotel courtyards it would be delightful to imbibe cold sherbet or well-iced lemonade; on whose silent waters it would be soothing to float and meditate. All this in peace time. But we are now at war; and, more than that, have developed into a 'base.' Faithfully to depict what that small monosyllable implies would require a complete number of the thickest monthly magazine. A 'base' is apparently an equine Bedlam, where horses are always breaking loose from their ropes, and careering wildly away; where mules are for ever running a-muck, upsetting tents and making havoc of camp-kettles; where roads are littered with excessively dirty men in a condition of unutterable exhaustion; where piles upon piles of stores, ammunition, private baggage, trusses of hay, and soldiers' kits are being gradually built into a semblance of the ruins of Carthage; where one-half of a teeming population are constantly shouting orders of which the other half take no notice whatever. A 'base' is an omnium gatherum of military gear, presenting an appearance as if Woolwich, Chatham, Aldershot, Messrs. Huntley and Palmer, and Peak and Frean had poured forth with liberal hand their separate cornucopiæ, in order that vast hordes of the unwashed might deftly manufacture therewith an enormous dirt pie. The peaceful lake is crammed to suffocation with transports, gunboats, vessels of war of every kind—at early dawn, indeed, which was the hour of my arrival, it presented the aspect of a miniature Liverpool, with its forest of masts rising out of dun-grey vapour. Over the condition of the landing-stage it were best to draw a veil, for the oaths and execrations, drawn by harsh circumstances from despairing Marines and Bluejackets, are as distressing to a cultured ear as the sharp corners of the multitude of boxes and packing-cases are to sensitive shins. Hard by the landing-stage is the Hotel des Bains, which has been taken forcible possession of by the authorities, and established as a concentrated, doubly-distilled 'base;' a central speck out of whose midst springs order, as the lordly oak grows from the tiny acorn. Officers, orderlies, correspondents, coolies, washerwomen, rush in and out like ants—entering gloomily, but coming out with hopeful visages, for there seems to be nothing that cannot be arranged within these sacred portals, whether it be the despatching of telegrams, the sending of transports to the front, or shirts and collars to the laundress. Turn to the left, ascend a flight of stairs, and you find yourself on a balcony overlooking a garden, in one corner of which balcony a table is spread; for every officer who comes up here to take orders or deliver messages is sure to be asked by the cheery chief to quench his thirst and try a bit of luncheon.

"Sir Owen Lanyon is here the presiding genius, and it is his mission to evolve order from chaos. And how glad are the new arrivals, poor fellows, to accept his hospitality while he cons his letters! You hear them declaring between ravenously swallowed mouthfuls that they have lived on biscuit and dirty water 'up at the front' for three days at least. And what orders he has to give! One man reports that a horse's carcase is lying in the town; what is to be done with the dangerous and infecting agent? Another brings news that after the last conflict Arabi tossed his dead into the Sweet Water Canal, in order to poison our entire army. A third is bearer of a message to the effect that our troops on the extreme right have had no rations served for forty-eight hours, while the supply of ammunition ran out long ago. 'We can exist without food up to a certain point,' runs the sarcastic missive, 'but without cartridges our occupation's gone.' 'It's all right,' declares the *deus ex machinâ*, 'we've organised steam pinnaces, and broke down the dams; before you get back, food for both man and rifle will be there in plenty.' It is difficult enough to hear what is said on either side, for the disembarkation of troops is going on steadily hard by, and the horses are kicking at each other, and neighing with glee at being again on *terra firma*, while their masters halloa and shout, and fill the air with din. Presently there is a lull in business, and the ruling spirit orders us to luncheon. General Earle, on the summons, emerges from a contiguous nook, while his Serene Highness the Duke of Teck comes forth from another; aides-de-camp trot briskly to and fro, and presently we have before us steaming coffee, an omelette, some claret and water, and, wonder of wonders, a cherished morsel of ice. Someone remarks that it is fortunate for us that the harbour is land-locked. Owing to early mismanagement, troops are late in arriving; if we were subject to storms, the operations of getting so many animals on land would last till doomsday; but as things are we seem to be recovering from the initial blunders, and are now working away merrily enough. The Duke of Teck announces his intention of visiting the hospital to see the wounded personally, and I crave permission to accompany him.

"Heavens! what an uproar as we debouch from our rooms and plunge into the bustle of the avenue. It is no easy matter to pick a way among the horses' legs. At a corner, under a shadier tree than the rest, a gentleman in a white coat and large topé-hat is calmly whiffing a cigarette as he writes letters, using one box for a seat, another for a table. 'What is he doing there, and why not choose a more retired place?' asks the Duke. 'I'm a paymaster,' he quietly replies; 'and in these boxes are £40,000. I sit here to watch it till somebody comes to help.' 'That may be a long while,' I hint. 'Probably,' he answers. 'Meanwhile, I sit on a golden throne, like the Queen of Sheba.' Not that there is any female retinue about—the only approach to feminine attire is the dress of our brave Indian contingent. On the way we come upon the 19th Cavalry Regiment encamped among the trees—the horses in splendid condition, the officers looking weary and jaded from unaccustomed heat. The Colonel, however, is putting the best face on matters. He is munching a biscuit and sipping limejuice and water—his only meal this day—and points out to us that his bed last night was under a baggage-waggon, with two horses kicking and rolling within a yard of him. I cannot help inwardly marking the difference in respect of general handiness between the European and the Indian troops. The latter have their arrangements made, down to smallest details, such as skins for watering horses tied each under the animal's girth, cunning cooking pots and mysteriously elaborate bed furniture. If the European soldiers are so helpless and have to put up with such severe roughing, even at the base itself, how will they fare fifty or sixty miles up country? Of course we must take into account that the Indians have had the experience of the Cabul campaign, and have in fact been at work of some kind or other ever since, while the Europeans are fresh from home comforts and the delights of society.

"The Khedive's Palace—a big square building, standing by itself in a fine garden—has been devoted to hospital purposes on shore; while the large ship *Carthage* floats in the basin to serve a like end on the water. A better place than the Palace could not have been selected. Its vestibules and chambers are lofty, with immense windows, fitted with jalousies; and great is the feeling of relief on coming within its marble corridors out of the torrid sunlight. Admiral Sir Beauchamp Seymour stands on the stairs superintending the distribution of stores—it is wonderful how useful the sailors are, and in how many unexpected ways—and he conducts up to the first floor, to view the arrangements. In one room—deliciously still and cool—are ranged along the wall on stretchers the victims of the recent skirmishes. Four Guardsmen, side by side, were struck down by the bursting of the same shell, and have wounds about the legs of a grave character. They have kept the pieces of iron to which they owe their misery, and amuse themselves and us by fitting the jagged edges together. On the other side is a poor fellow—a Life Guardsman—who is personally known to the Duke, whose face brightens at seeing him, and who smiles with gratitude upon being assured that a berth shall be found for him in the future. He will need one, for his leg is off below the knee, and his days of activity are past. He was one of the best cricketers in his regiment. Up to us strides another Life Guardsman—a gaunt, unshorn, Ancient Mariner looking person—with his right arm in a sling and his left hand bandaged. This is Trooper Browning, who has achieved the fame erst won by the doughty Shaw. After the famous charge, the other day, he found himself hemmed in, and in working his way out of the *mêlée* got a bad sabre slash on the right arm. 'But with my left hand,' he remarks grimly, 'I cut the brute in half—my officer saw me do it—and chopped off the heads of two more before I became unconscious.' Just think of it! We have all seen the relentless sweep of the sabres at the assault-of-arms, when sheep fall bisected and silk handkerchiefs divide in tatters—but a live Bedouin sliced in half, and two more minus their heads! What a left arm! 'Tranche la tête de Madame de Framboisy,' sings the immortal French balladist, as if there was nothing more

unusual about the operation than slicing a wafer of ham. Well, Trooper Browning is the man for such a job—or, as keepers of the blue chamber say, he would distinguish himself mightily. Not that he is truculent-looking by any means—merely a rather remarkable specimen of British bone and muscle, with a merry twinkle and loud laugh. Verily, if the Life Guards are going to show us many more such men they may inscribe 'Egypt' on their flags with pride, and silence for ever the Brummagem economists who dub them carpet knights. I asked the trooper what his thoughts were while performing his deeds of daring, but he could not remember. 'I saw a lot of ugly faces and a sheaf of gleaming swords, and then I slashed away. I suppose they were men, but they might have been threshing machines.' He could tell me, though, some curious details of the fight. They charged no less than two thousand yards—a fact without precedent, I believe; and when they arrived near the enemy, the latter threw down their arms. Thereupon the Guardsmen slackened their pace; and the Arabs, taking courage again, picked up their rifles. Then the troopers urged on their steeds once more, but to no purpose—the horses were utterly blown—had not a kick in them, as my friend declared. Deprived of their impetus, they could scarce totter a step, ambled feebly forward, and were soon in the midst of the foe. A little resolute sabreing, however, sufficed to route them all—for unless well concealed behind earthworks or entrenchments the Arab shows little fight. The return by moonlight from the scene of this charge must have been heartrending to such as loved their beasts. Let alone 'kicks' they had not by this time a crawl in them; but lay down along the sandy road, from which no threats or caresses could urge them.

"Wandering composedly along, the Guardsmen came on a stout respectable old gentleman enjoying a stroll with an umbrella, or rather paralune, and a little black boy. Who was he, and what was he about? He was a private gentleman of irreproachable character, who, shelled out of his once happy home, was forced to wander thus abroad. The officer commanding was sorry, but duty compelled him to take the star-gazer into custody. The latter objected strongly, indeed with vehemence, but was led back to camp, black boy, paralune, and all, and lodged with the other prisoners. This was more even than his Oriental stoicism could stand—so, ruefully and in hangdog fashion, he confessed his identity—being no less a personage than Ibrahim Bey himself, who had been prominent in leading the Arab forces on that very morning. Ibrahim was next placed among a batch of prisoners who were seeking refuge from the violent heat under an errant railway truck. Here some mystic conversation ensued, which resulted in the spirit of the respectable old gentleman being moved to speak. He waddled forward, waved a pocket handkerchief with a tremulous motion, as though it were in some way a panacea for all ills—evil eye and bullets included—and made a clean breast of the perilous stuff which apparently interfered with his breathing. 'I am Mahmoud Fehmi Pasha, Directeur des Fortifications de l'Egypt.' Tableau! This was the amiable person who gave directions for the massacre of Alexandria, and who is said to be the only man on Arabi's side who really knows anything of scientific entrenchment. He is of Arab type, with a cruel, wicked face—just the man who in more poetic times would have developed into an ogre—the veritable Fee-fo-fum of romance.

"In another room, contiguous to the one occupied by these heroes, lay the officers who were unfortunate enough to be struck. Viscount Melgund lounged in a chair perusing *John Inglesant*, his bandaged hand resting on a pillow. He chafed bitterly at being kept back from the front for so little, and having dabbled a little in gunshot surgery I found myself compelled to hint that, though a bullet through the hand is not dangerous, yet it may take long to cure, especially in so trying a climate as this, wherein the blood is normally in an excited and irritable state. The temperature is about ninety in the shade; in that well-aired chamber it might have been seventy-five or so. Near him, supported by many pillows, reclined Major Bibby, whom gossips had reported dead. Though gravely wounded, he is not by any means dead, or likely to die at present. His bullet entered at the back, under the shoulder blade, made the circuit of the ribs, shattering two, and came out of the left breast. At first it was supposed that the ball had penetrated the lungs, but that, it seems, is not so. He lies there, fanning away the flies, unable to speak, but not discouraged; and it is to be hoped that we shall see him again in St. James's-street as well as ever. Close by is the bed—or rather stretcher—of Captain Hallam Parr, who is getting on as well as possible. All of them, by the way, find the hours pass wearily in consequence of the total absence of literature. There are no books, and the papers are thumbed to pieces. Would not some kindly creature send out a box or two of cheap light literature, addressed to the *Carthage* and the Land Hospital of Ismailia? I direct this request to booksellers and publishers, not authors. It is well known that successful authors never have copies to bestow, while the works of the other and larger category had far better continue their uninterrupted journey to the butterman. Exasperatingly stupid novels, outrageous penny dreadfuls, are hard enough for the patient soul to endure when the pulse is even and the health perfect. What might be their result upon the fretted constitution of wounded men is too terrible to contemplate."

Mr. Tennyson's poem, "To Virgil," in the current number of the *Nineteenth Century*, is stated to be "written at the request of the Mantuans for the nineteenth centenary of Virgil's death." Virgil died at Brundusium, on September 21, 19 B.C., and lies buried between Naples and Putcoli. He was born at Andes, identified with the modern Pietola, a hamlet two miles from Mantua. The Mantovani do not propose to erect any permanent monument to him. The programme of the anniversary consisted of a literary competition, horse-racing, pigeon-shooting, and a cattle show.

Painted windows as memorials of departed worth and gallantry have an interest in the eyes of all. Mr. W. G. Taylor has at all times pleasure in showing his works in progress, both for church and hall, the introduction of likenesses in windows being a special study. Designs and estimates sent. Medal awarded to works in Paris Exhibition. The "Art" Works, 4, Berners-street, London, W.

IRELAND UNDER MR. GLADSTONE.

Two farmers named Horan, residing near Parsonstown, were waylaid and shot at on Monday night by a man named Barnwell. They seized their assailant, and beat him so severely with the stock of his own rifle that he was left for dead. He was found by a police patrol and his depositions taken.

A woman named Grant fired a revolver on Monday at a farmer in the Parsonstown district. She was arrested.

At a special session at Bantry on Monday, before Messrs. Warburton and M'Dermott, an old man named Meany was ordered to be imprisoned for a month for forcibly re-entering a house from which he had been evicted. A woman named M'Carthy, who was charged with a similar offence, was sent to goal for a week. A man named J. Sullivan, charged with having been one of a "Moonlight" party that attacked the house of a person named Riordan in December last, was remanded. At Dungannon yesterday Felix Connelly and Patrick Hughes were prosecuted, under the Prevention of Crime Act, by Mr. Hamilton, late treasurer of the Clones Land League, for maliciously injuring the growing crops on his farm. The prisoners were sentenced to one month's imprisonment with hard labour.

From a letter received by the Cork Corporation from Mr. Gray, M.P., it appears that it is his intention not to tender the securities required of him at the expiration of the three months' imprisonment imposed by Mr. Justice Lawson, and, in consequence, he will not be set at liberty until the expiration of a further term of three months. He will proceed to Cork at the end of February to receive the freedom of the city.

At a meeting of the Clonmel Corporation which was attended by less than half the members on the roll, a motion was brought in by Mr. D. J. Clancy, solicitor, to confer the freedom of the borough on Mr. Gray, M.P., and Mr. Michael Davitt, and to present them with suitable addresses on the occasion. Mr. Reaney seconded the resolution, which was passed unanimously. The Kilkenny Corporation has also resolved to confer the freedom of the city upon Mr. Gray.

When the £180,000 were voted to the constabulary as a reward for extra services, no grant was made to the Dublin police force. Their duties also had no doubt been heavier and more anxious of late years; they had justly earned praise for the way in which they had performed those duties, and the omission to recognise them in a substantial way was generally commented on as a mistake on the part of the authorities. The Dublin police soon found they had several causes of complaint, and when they saw the constabulary had obtained attention to their demands by agitation, they did the same. About a fortnight ago the Lord-Lieutenant appointed a committee chosen from the metropolitan magistracy, the Local Government Board, and the Treasury, to inquire into the causes of complaint which had been formally brought before his Excellency in a memorandum. The agitation, however, continued, and a meeting of a very insubordinate character was held on the 26th ult. This was followed by a circular calling a second meeting for the purpose of signing a fresh memorial, and of protesting against the part which the superior officers of the force had taken in regard to the first meeting. The Chief Commissioner hearing what was intended forbade the men to attend, and warned them that if they did so they would be liable to be dismissed. The men, however, persisted, and began to assemble on the evening of the 30th ult. at the Green-street station. The superintendent in charge remonstrated with them, and in accordance with his orders took the numbers of all those who were present. Having adjourned from the station to the Foresters' Hall, a chairman was appointed, and the meeting proceeded to pass the following resolutions:—

1. That the men of this service desire to express their extreme disappointment at not yet receiving a gratuity of three months' pay for extra duty performed during the past three years similar to that received by the members of the Royal Irish Constabulary, and they hope that his Excellency Earl Spencer, in whom the service place implicit confidence, will at once take their case under his immediate and favourable consideration.

2. That the memorial which has been forwarded to Government having been drawn up at headquarters without even being submitted to the men for their approval, does not embody the views of the service, and they beg respectfully to submit that the memorial which emanated from the representative men of the different divisions is the only memorial embodying their views, and they hereby beg to express their entire dissatisfaction at its rejection by the Chief Commissioner.

3. That the service at large desire to contradict in the most emphatic terms the statement said to have been made by Captain Talbot that this agitation was set on foot by a lot of reduced and dissatisfied constables, and they desire further to repudiate any intention of disloyalty or any idea of embarrassing the Government in the action which they have been reluctantly compelled to adopt for the redress of their lawful and admitted grievances.

4. That we denounce in the strongest manner the conduct of Chief-Superintendent Corr in using threatening and insulting language to our respected chairman on the evening of the 26th inst. at a meeting which was then proceeding, and we hereby demand a public apology from him.

The mutinous spirit of the force was more clearly revealed at the close of the meeting by the applause which greeted Constable Bergin, who said that they were all unanimous that if any men were punished for their manly open action at the present meeting, the whole service would resign in a body. On the following day all the members of the force, whose numbers had been taken as being present at the meeting, were ordered to parade in plain clothes in the lower Castle-yard, and were there and then dismissed, to the number of 234, by Captain Talbot, the Chief Commissioner. This decisive step threw the rest of the force into open mutiny, the men refused to go on to their beats, and by the evening every one had resigned, leaving the superintendents, inspectors, and sergeants, numbering some twenty-five, as all that remained of a body which in the morning comprised 908 members. The authorities, finding the city without protectors, immediately placed it in charge of the military, and issued a proclamation calling for special constables. Here was an opportunity for the civic authorities to have given their support to the executive; the occasion was in no sense political, they were only asked to assist in preserving order in their own city. The Corporation, however, have an old grievance in that they are not instrusted with their own police, and they seized this occasion to air their supposed wrongs. The only result of the meeting called by the Mayor to consider a communication from the Lord-Lieutenant, stating that special constables were required, was a proclamation issued by the Mayor on his own authority calling on the citizens to co-operate in the preservation of order.

On Friday night Dublin was entirely without police protection. Some 234 men had been dismissed from the A and B divisions for a gross act of disobedience, and the consequence was that the remainder of the force refused to go on duty. This step, which has rendered the mutineers liable to dismissal, was repented of almost as soon as it was taken, and the majority of the men expressed their desire to return to their duties. They were advised that this would be the best way of averting the punishment which they had incurred, and before the evening of the second day nearly all those who had not been actually dismissed were again at their posts. A memorial has also been presented from several of the men who have been dismissed confessing their error, and begging that his Excellency will be pleased to reconsider their case and reinstate them in their positions. This extraordinary event has given a shock to the constitution of the police force which must be met with drastic punishments and reforms. The men have shown themselves capable of abandoning their position of public trust and responsibility at a moment critical for the peace of their country—a selfishness which finds no excuse in the comparatively small personal grievances of which they complained. We hope, and may believe, that the authorities will deal firmly with the matter, that they will not spare those who deserve to be punished, while they deal more leniently with those who have been evidently led away by the evil example of the ringleaders. Blame, no doubt, attaches to the officers of the force, who should have foreseen the possibility of such an occurrence, some blame, perhaps, to the authorities who overlooked this force when rewarding the constabulary; but all this is thrown into insignificance by the unprecedented action which has disgraced the men. The agitation among the Royal Irish Constabulary has in the meantime subsided, and there is good reason to hope that they will patiently await the decision of the committee appointed to consider their demands. The *Times* of the 30th publishes a letter from a correspondent on the latter force, in which its nature and its grievances are stated. The writer concludes his letter with the unwelcome information that the resident magistracy have cause for discontent; and, though we may have implicit confidence in their loyalty, their case certainly ought not to be disregarded.

The appeal for special constables was not met at first as freely as was desired. It appeared that a general impression had got about that the duties required would be more onerous than they are, and especially that the specials would be liable to serve out of their own districts. To correct this another notice was issued from the Castle to the effect that those citizens who gave their services would, so far as was possible, be required to take their turn of duty during such hours as would not interfere with their business avocations, and as far as the necessary arrangements as to districts would allow, would be employed in the vicinity of their places of business. Another obstacle to enrolling many of those who were the first to tender their services was that they belonged to the Orange Society, and were consequently unable to take the oath that they were not members of a secret or political society. This difficulty has, however, been got over by the Lord-Lieutenant, who has decided, on the advice of the law officers, that the oath is not to be so interpreted as to exclude men of any religious creed or political party so long as they are loyal. These preliminary obstacles having been overcome, a sufficient force of special constables was established; and, after having been paraded, they were addressed by the Lord-Lieutenant in the Lower Castle-yard. His Excellency said:—

Without any just cause of complaint whatever I regret to say that a very gross act of disobedience to orders after repeated warnings took place among a portion of the metropolitan police force on Thursday night. I most deeply regret that this should have occurred among a body of men of whom the citizens of Dublin and I myself have always been so proud, and who have always shown such devoted loyalty to the Queen and such energy in the discharge of their duties, which have often been of the most difficult and trying character. If anything had been necessary to make me entertain any just claim put forward by that force a consideration of those circumstances would have made me anxious to do so. But unfortunately they adopted a course which I cannot but call insubordination and disobedience of a most marked kind, They were, I believe, led away by designing men. (Cheers.) Some were in the force and some were perhaps outside the force. I regret to say that they followed the advice which they had got from those persons, and I had no course open to me but that which I have adopted. It would have been impossible for any Government to have treated such acts of disobedience to discipline—which is essential to a force of this character—otherwise than in the way they have done. Under these circumstances, I had to consider what was necessary in order to preserve the peace of the city. I might have relied solely on the forces of the Queen, who are always ready to do their duty to Her Majesty and the country. I shall certainly rely on these, but I wish to point out that I do not solely rely on them. It was an important matter that I should appeal to all loyal men in the town and the country to come forward and support the Government in the cause of law and order. We have too often in this country a display of the contrary element—that of disorder—and we do not often see a display in large numbers of the friends and lovers of order. I thought, therefore, that this was an occasion when I could appeal to men of this sort, to men of all creeds and politics, to come forward and assist Her Majesty's Government at a moment of considerable anxiety and doubt. I thank you for having come forward so soon and at such short notice in response to the appeal which I feel I was justified in making to you. You will have to perform new and irksome duties; but I am quite certain that you will perform them efficiently and well. I can rely on your loyalty and zeal to do the duties imposed on you, and to show that in Dublin there exists a force of men in favour of law and order, who on such an occasion come forward and support the Government. I am quite sure Her Majesty the Queen can rely on your performing your new and difficult duties with efficiency and earnestness. (Cheers.) (A Voice: "Three cheers for Her Majesty the Queen.") (Loud cheers.)

It was impossible that an event so disquieting should occur without some effect on the peace of the city; but on the whole, the evil effects have been far less than might have been apprehended. In the first instance the soldiers had possession of the streets, and, as we have said, the majority of the police were again on their beats on Saturday night. Large and excited crowds assembled at different times near the Castle, and moved about the streets, but for the most part confined themselves to the cheering and hissing of popular and unpopular persons. The most serious scuffle took place in Sackville-street on Sunday afternoon, where the specials were attacked by the mob, and received some injuries before the military arrived and dispersed the rioters. One of the specials, having fired a revolver at the crowd, was pursued and seriously injured. A few burglaries have been committed, but chiefly by persons in search of provisions, drink, or tobacco.

On Monday morning the following memorial was presented to the Chief Commissioner by the dismissed men:—

We, the undersigned dismissed constables of the Dublin Metropolitan Police, admit that we have been guilty of a gross breach of discipline by holding a meeting contrary to orders, and we hereby beg to apologise for having done so, and hope you may be pleased to recommend our case to his Excellency's favourable consideration for reinstatement in the force. Our regret is increased by the suggestions that we were moved to the rash step by political or disloyal motives, and we emphatically repudiate any such suggestions. We acted within ourselves, with no desire but to better our condition in a force in which we hope to spend our days, and unfortunately some of our body used expressions in the heat of the moment that were capable of a bad construction.

There was another meeting of the Council on Monday, when the Lord Mayor said that, observing that the respectable men acting as special constables were unknown men and not of the class that would tend to promote peace and order, he had offered to the Lord-Lieutenant to swear in special constables at the Mansion-house, but the offer had been declined on the ground that enough had been sworn in. He believed he had power to swear in special constables himself, but he would not act until he had taken legal advice, A proclamation has been issued by Lord Spencer stating that it is unnecessary to appoint any additional special constables.

Several charges arising out of the riots were before the Dublin police-courts on Monday morning, several of them being against special constables. One man, John Macmanus, upon whom was found a special constable's badge, was charged with interfering with a private of the West Kent Regiment, and he was sent to prison for six months with hard labour. William Anderson, the special constable who fired on the mob, was charged with firing a revolver at Daniel Smith, against whom a counter charge was brought, and both men were remanded on bail, the former on his own recognisances, the latter in one surety of £10. Besides broken windows and lamps, the statue of William III. in College-green was much damaged.

The Lord-Lieutenant has replied to the memorial addressed to him on behalf of the convict Hynes, under sentence of death for murder, to the effect that he has inquired into the statements made as to the misconduct of the jury which tried the case, and that he sees no reason to interfere with the course of justice.

The Corporations of Dublin and Cork have determined to confer the freedom of their cities on Mr. Gray; otherwise the profound sympathy which is felt for him does not declare itself in any very evident form, if we except some unimportant wrangles at the meetings of poor law guardians, where an attempt is occasionally made to bring the matter before the board by a political member. The Corporations of Kilkenny and Clonmel have also conferred the freedom of their cities on Mr. Gray, and the second of the two on Michael Davitt likewise.

The *Daily Express* says that on Friday, during the excavations to repair the foundation of St. Patrick's Cathedral, a coffin containing the skulls and other bones of Dean Swift and Stella was found:—

The coffin was immersed in water, and the remains of the famous Dean were decayed in consequence, but the skull was enclosed in a box, and in good preservation, as was also that of Stella. A bottle which was crushed into the skull contained the record of the fact that they were lent to the Phrenological Society some forty years ago, and to this circumstance their preservation is in some degree due, for the two skulls were placed together in a box, and so were better protected from the ravages of decay in the shocking state of the foundations.

POLITICAL AND PERSONAL.

The Earl of JERSEY, speaking at the annual dinner of the Bicester Agricultural and Horticultural Association, said that Parliament had asserted the two important principles that local taxation was entitled to support from other than purely local sources, and that the proper mode of dealing with the question was to grant a subvention direct from the Treasury. It was a bitter disappointment to agriculturists not to be able to congratulate themselves on a good harvest; but this year was not so bad as some which had preceded it, and the harvest was somewhat compensated for by high prices for beef and mutton, and a good hay crop. The Agricultural Commission had issued a report, but, though the evidence was voluminous, the remedies suggested, advisable as many of them were, could not bring fortune at a bound. The great fault had been the weather. He was of opinion that landlords and tenants should not add to the natural difficulties drawbacks of their own creation. The alarming decrease in the number of cattle and sheep in the country filled him with the most serious concern, the density of stock being 20 per cent. less than it was fourteen years ago. That seemed to point out that the tenent-farmer had been reducing his capital in order to meet his outgoings and losses to a much larger extent than many people perhaps imagined. Another point was that, although the last census returns had not been published, they were aware that the agricultural population was decreasing. The outflow to the towns could not be ascribed to higher wages, for returns which had been issued showed that the wages of the agricultural labourer compared favourably with those of workmen in towns, all expenses considered. The labourers had come under many benign influences of late, one of which was the temperance movement, which had rescued

many older men from drink, and was saving very many of the younger from coming under its baneful influence. He was distinctly against peasant farming, because our climate would prevent a man with a small holding from getting a livelihood, but he was in favour of large allotments, by which the farmer would not pay one sixpence extra wages, nor would the landlord receive less rent, and there could be no denying the pleasure and contentment which the adaptation of such a plan would cause. (Hear.)

Speaking at a Conservative demonstration at Nostell, the seat of Mr. R. Winn, M.P., on Tuesday, Mr. J. Lowther, M.P., said that he had the authority of the Prime Minister—an authority which he was not prepared universally to accept—for saying, in words which were now historical, that the past session had been one of "complete ruin and discomfiture." He had no hesitation in saying that the cause of the collapse was the determination of the Government to ignore necessary measures, which they could easily have passed with the general concurrence of both parties. But instead of pushing such measures forward, they embarked in controversial schemes which they might have been sure would never receive anything like the general support of the Legislature. At the present moment, however, our thoughts were diverted far away from domestic controversy. The contest now being waged in the East engrosses to a great extent the public mind. On that subject political differences were entirely laid aside, and we could cordially unite in wishing speedy success to the national arms. He forbore to inquire whether the ostentatious disregard of the feelings and wishes of one of our oldest allies —namely, the Sultan of Turkey—might not to a very great extent, if not wholly, have brought about the present deplorable situation. That subject he left for some other time, when it might be more appropriately urged. With regard to the state of Ireland, he would content himself with saying that he could not share in the optimist forecasts which he saw in many of the usual channels of information. He believed the state of the country to be still extremely grave, and there were not wanting signs at this very moment which showed that those who, at the risk of no little misrepresentation and even personal obloquy, had objected to indiscriminate concession to lawlessness and violence, were not so very wrong after all.

THE LIBERTY AND PROPERTY DEFENCE LEAGUE.

The newly formed Liberty and Property Defence League, the objects of which are to uphold the principles of liberty, to guard the rights of labour and property of all kinds against undue interference by the State, and to encourage self-help *versus* State-help, is attracting some support. Donations and subscriptions amounting to over a thousand pounds have been contributed—the contributors including the Dukes of Bedford and Sutherland, Lords Lucan, Pembroke, Somers, Carysfort, Radnor, Fortescue, and Elcho (the chairman of the organising committee), Colonel Tomline, and Sir Edward Watkin. The minimum annual subscription is fixed at a shilling, so as to secure as members of the League the working classes of the country, whose rights of labour the organisation claims to be "as desirous of defending against the undue interference of the State as the property of the largest manufacturer or landlord." Honorary secretaries of the League have been appointed in some of the larger cities and towns of the North of England, where branches of the association are being formed. Lecturers will soon visit the chief mining and manufacturing centres of the kingdom.

BRIGHTON CONSERVATIVE ASSOCIATION.

A cricket match amongst the members of the above Association (Park Ward v. Pavilion Ward) recently took place at the Queen's Park Cricket Ground. Soon after the cricketing was concluded the players and a number of friends assembled at the Queen's Park Hotel for dinner, under the presidency of Mr. Ald. David Smith (ex-Mayor of Brighton), D.L., J.P., supported by Captain Field, R.N., Rev. W. E. A. Young, Lieut.-Col. Verrall, Captain Shaft, W. Percival Boxall, Esq., Mr. Councillor Berry, Mr. Councillor Bennett, Mr. Councillor George Smith, Messrs. Tuxford, James Curtis, Alfred Maddocks, &c. On the removal of the cloth, after the usual loyal toasts,

Mr. James Curtis said he had been entrusted with the honour of proposing "The Conservative Cause," coupled with the name of the Rev. W. E. A. Young. (Applause.)

The Rev. W. E. A. Young, in responding, after a few introductory remarks said that he had been told that he was expected to make a few remarks on general politics. He confessed that he felt a difficulty in doing so. On an occasion like the present his remarks ought to be of a cheerful and festive description, and he was unwilling to say anything which might seem out of harmony with their feelings; but it was difficult to wear a smiling face when the heart was sad and aching. It was difficult to speak in light and cheerful tones when one was oppressed with care and anxiety. He took a very gloomy view of matters, and he was sorry to say he saw no immediate prospect of improvement. He could only "endure in hope and patience" till the advent of better times. Did he then advise them to fold their hands in despair, and forget and forsake that good cause in which they had been workers so long? By no means. And so for his part (and he knew it was the same with them), whether their cause was defeated or victorious, he would be true to that to which he had devoted himself, and his faith told him that in the end his devotion would be rewarded. (Hear, hear.) He should be ashamed of himself if he resigned himself to inaction and despair because the sky was at times overcast, and because the sun did not always shine. (Hear, hear.) Sometimes indeed he thought he would give up, but it was useless his attempting to do so, he could not if he would. No! as long as health and strength were granted him he would continue to work for that which his conscience told him was for the honour of his country, and for the interests of every member of the community. (Cheers.) The country had at the last general election given its confidence in no stinted manner to Mr. Gladstone; but he hoped and believed that its eyes were being opened, and that it was beginning to find out by bitter experience how grievously it had been misled. (Hear, hear.) It was now paying the penalty of its folly in the outrages in Ireland, and the war in Egypt. (Hear, hear.) But the hands of the Conservative party were clean in these matters; they had only to wait, and in the end their principles would prevail, because they were founded on truth and justice. (Cheers.) Perhaps it had happened to some of them in the course of their life to be taken in by some person in whom they had trusted, but who had subsequently proved to be unworthy of their confidence and friendship. Reports to their friend's discredit may have reached their ears, but they refused to believe them, till at length it was proved to demonstration that they had been deceived, and they found it necessary, for their own sake, to state publicly and before the world why the friendship had been severed and the acquaintance given up. So the country had been deceived by the specious professions of Mr. Gladstone; but it had now found him out and was withdrawing its confidence. (Hear, hear.) The Thanes were flying from him. (Hear, hear.) One by one his more moderate supporters were deserting him; the Duke of Argyll, Lord Lansdowne, Lord Zetland, Lord Fitzwilliam, and many others; and some of them had openly avowed that while they wished to support a policy of reform, they had found Mr. Gladstone carrying out a policy of confiscation. (Cheers.) And so it was with the great body of moderate Liberals throughout the country; and when a general election came (and it might come sooner than they expected), they would find that these men would transfer their confidence and their support to the Conservative party, which was the really popular as well as the truly constitutional party. (Hear, hear.) He would quote a few words of their great and lamented leader, Lord Beaconsfield. (Loud cheers.) "The Tory party is only in its proper position when it represents popular principles. Then it is truly irresistible. Then it can uphold the Throne and the Altar, the majesty of the empire, the liberty of the nation, and the rights of the multitude. There is nothing mean, paltry, or exclusive about the real character of Toryism. It necessarily depends upon enlarged sympathies and noble aspirations, because it is essentially national. The moment that Toryism deviates from that great fundamental principle it is in danger. From that moment Liberalism flourishes, for Liberalism is the consequence of our errors, and often their corrective." If the Conservative party had committed any errors when they were last in office, he thought the correction had by this time been severe enough—(a laugh)—and he was sure the country had now condoned their mistakes. (Hear, hear.) Was there ever so bitter a satire on political professions as the present state of affairs was on the cry on which the present Government came into office? Peace, retrenchment, and reform! Peace, which had landed them in the costly and wholly unnecessary war in Egypt. (Hear, hear.) Retrenchment, which had given them the largest public expenditure ever known, and had just added 3d. to the Income-tax. (Hear, hear.) Reform, which had exhausted itself in the severest Coercion Act ever passed for Ireland, and an attempt to suppress freedom of speech in Parliament. (Cheers.) He would not now enter upon the question of Egypt further than to say that the complications there were wholly owing to the policy of the present Government, and that the present war might have been entirely avoided by the display of a little timely firmness. (Cheers.) With regard to Ireland, why was it plunged in anarchy? Why was this stringent Coercion Bill necessary? Let the murdered Mr. Burke, whose blood still cried for vengeance from the ground, give the answer: "We have to thank Mr. Gladstone for it all." (Hear, hear.) Yes, in that unhappy country, treason had been condoned, anarchy sanctioned, robbery legalised, and they were now reaping the fruits. Mr. Gladstone had sown the wind and was now reaping the whirlwind. (Loud cheers.) They had heard a good deal about justice and generosity. Was it justice to vote a lump sum in payment of arrears and present that, not to the tenant who, at considerable bodily risk, had had the manliness and honesty to pay his rent, but to the dishonest tenant who had not done so, but had, instead, paid over his rent as a subscription to the Land League? Was it generosity to take from Irish landlords and give to Irish tenants that which cost the giver nothing? (Cheers.) He would not say more about Ireland. He would not dwell upon the disgraceful Kilmainham Treaty. No such shameful transaction was to be found in political history: it stood alone in infamy. (Loud cheers.) There were many other points upon which he might speak, but on an occasion like the present he had purposely avoided speaking on general Conservative principles; he had rather pointed out the errors of their opponents, in order that they, as Conservatives, might avoid them. (Hear, hear.) He was sorry to have spoken in such a sad and serious vein to them, but he thanked them most sincerely for the kind manner in which they had received his remarks. He must not detain them any longer. He felt convinced that with the help of those earnest men whom he saw around him the old Conservative banner would ere long float once more in triumph over them. (Loud cheers.)

THE SHEFFIELD CUTLERS' FEAST.

Mr. Albert Jowitt, of the Scotia Steel Works, the newly-elected Master Cutler of Sheffield, was installed on Thursday at the Townhall. In the evening the Cutlers' Feast was held in the large hall of the Company, and was marked by all its accustomed splendour. The Master Cutler presided, and the Duke of Norfolk, Lord Houghton, Sir Thomas Brassey, M.P., Mr. James Lowther, M.P., the Lord Mayor of London, Mr. C. S. Wortley, M.P., Mr. F. T. Mappin, M.P., Sir W. A. Ogg, and a number of prominent local gentlemen were present.

Mr. H. E. Watson gave the toast of "The Houses of Parliament."

The Duke of Norfolk, replying on behalf of the House of Lords, said it was pleasant to turn from the anonymous attacks so often heaped upon the Upper House to the warm greeting the toast always received in the town of Sheffield. The form of attack was often of a kind implying that the House of Lords was a highly respectable institution which in the past had been useful and of service, but which now was only a curious old fossil of interest to people of an antiquarian turn of mind. Such, he was glad to know, was not the feeling in Sheffield. (Cheers.)

Mr. Lowther, M.P., was received with cheers on rising to reply for the House of Commons. He said, upon ordinary occasions when responding for the House of Commons, it was the practice of speakers to deal with the forms of that House, and the practice by which it conducted its business, as if they were entirely composed of a series of unknown rites with which the outside public had no business or concern. Now, however, matters were different: there was nobody in that vast assembly but who had, he ventured to think, formed his own opinion, or at any rate heard many opinions formed by others, upon the manner in which the business of the House of Commons ought in the future to be conducted. He thought all of them ought to consider what it was that the House of Commons had been in the past, what it was now, and what we should desire to see in the future. Now, in the past, the House of Commons had been always considered as a deliberative assembly. It had been styled "the grand inquest of the nation." It was at the present time, he was bound to say, open to some criticism. He had heard the Prime Minister, possessing, as he did, the experience of some half a century of the House of Commons, say that he never knew until the present Parliament so little regard for the courtesies which used to prevail among members of Parliament and such frequent interruptions and discordant sounds of an intolerable character as characterised the present Parliament. He was speaking of course of the Commons' House of Parliament. (Laughter and cheers.) In common fairness, he must admit the soundness of the criticism which he had heard passed upon the House of Commons by the Prime Minister. He had had an opportunity of obtaining some respite from party labours—(laughter)—which enabled him to come back to that scene with a mind free from any of the antecedent history of the first two sessions of the present Parliament, and he must own that he could not have believed that the process of deterioration could have so rapidly advanced as he found was actually the case. Referring to the manners and the practice of the House, it was impossible that scenes such as those with which the community at large had, unhappily, become familiar could be enacted in that assembly without the majority and the minority, Celt and Saxon alike, becoming deteriorated by the proceedings which they had witnessed. (Hear, hear.) But without pursuing that subject further, he would again come to the point—what was it that in the future they desired the House of Commons to be? (Hear, hear.) Did they wish it to become a mere law-making machine? Did they wish the House of Commons to be able to show as its record the largest output of legislation? (Cries of "No.") Or did they wish it to be the faithful reflex of the varied opinions of all classes, sections, and interests of the community? (Hear, hear.) He knew there were those who calculated the value of the work of a week, the work of a month, or the work of a session simply by the number of Bills which had received the Royal Assent. He confessed that he was not one of those. He thought that Parliament, and especially the House of Commons, had duties which were superior to that of mere legislative machines. Parliament, the House of Commons especially, in its primary purpose for the ventilation of the grievances of the subject and the careful scrutiny of supply, had a duty before it, which was, he ventured to say, superior to that of passing laws such as they were told it was its sole duty. He maintained that the House of Commons if it became, instead of being the reflex of the varied sentiments of all sections of the community, a mere registration office for the purpose of recording the decisions of the Executive Government, would lose its power and its utility as an essential element of the British Constitution. (Hear, hear.) As to the political action of the House he desired to say nothing. In some quarters of that room, perhaps, his opinions were tolerably well known—(laughter and cheers)—and if he were to follow the hon. gentleman who had so appropriately and so moderately returned thanks for the toast of Her Majesty's Ministers, he might be compelled, perhaps, to place upon public events a complexion somewhat different. (Hear, hear.) The all-absorbing events which were now occurring in the East he would refer to in a very few words. He felt sure that all classes of Her Majesty's subjects, whatever their political opinions might be, would join with his noble friend who had just addressed them in wishing a successful issue to this campaign, which they trusted would be a triumphant one for the British arms. (Cheers.) He entertained opinions which pointed to the fact that a different treatment of the Eastern problem might, perhaps, have been attended with different results. That, however, was not the moment upon which such views could be appropriately urged; but he might say that he thought that the intelligent section of that assembly would appreciate that we had not to deal in this Egyptian difficulty with a mere local ebullition or outburst of fanaticism; we had to deal with a great international question; we had to deal with an upheaval of the Mahomedan world, and with events which were not confined to the Delta of the Nile. He had seen with gratification that a cordial understanding had at length been arrived at with the Supreme Head of the Mussulman World, which could not fail to be of great advantage to us, not only in this particular campaign but in our dealings with those numerous Mussulmans who were placed under the sway of Her Majesty the Queen. With regard to Ireland he should address to them only a very few words. He was aware that it was now the fashion to speak of the Irish difficulty as practically concluded. He wished that he could share those optimist opinions. (Hear.) Of all the signs which he had seen calculated to cause alarm in the mind of any one who had any knowledge of Ireland, the recent exhibition of insubordination among the guardians of the public peace was by far the most ominous. (Cheers.) If any body thought that Ireland could be ruled by England through the goodwill and affection of the inhabitants of the sister isle he was grievously mistaken. (Hear.) They all devoutly prayed that the time might arrive when such a contingency could be alluded to without provoking mirth from those who had any practical knowledge of the subject. Unfortunately they must be aware that Ireland could only be retained in union with the rest of the United Kingdom through the agency of soldiers and police. (A voice: "*Force majeure*," and cheers.) Those words were ungrateful ones to use in that or any other assembly; but, unfortunately, truth required that they should be uttered. (Loud cheers.) Disaffection on the part of the population was a matter with which we could easily deal; but insubordination on the part of the guardians of order was a matter of very great gravity. While no efforts should be spared to remove those prejudices and to overcome those feelings of hostility to which he had referred, it behoved us not to pass over anything which might render more difficult the continuation of the imperial sway in Ireland. He was not using this language for the purpose of creating alarm, and he was happy to think that if firmness were shown as he trusted it was now being shown—(hear)—this danger, as had been the case with other dangers, would be overcome. But no mistake could be greater than to imagine that we could lightly disregard the feelings of the loyal portion of the community, while attempts were made to overcome the inveterate disaffection of the essentially disloyal sections of the community. (Cheers.)

THE PRESTON GUILD.

The ancient festival of the Preston Guild Merchant commenced on Monday, being the Monday next after the Feast of the Decollation of St. John the Baptist. It is believed that the custom of holding the Guild Merchant dates back to early Saxon periods, but the first-recorded Preston Guild was held in 1329, when Aubert, son of Robert, was Mayor. Twenty-three guilds are recorded as having been held since then, and for the past 380 years they have been celebrated regularly every twenty years with quaint ceremony and great festivities. Although successive changes in the forms of local government have deprived the freemen of their ancient privileges, or rather removed the necessity for them, the Guild Merchant of to-day, while chiefly a round of festivities, has some features in common with those of centuries ago. It is still a means of bringing together members of the various trades, though not exactly for protective purposes, as was the case in days of old. Since the Guild Merchant began to change its character it has been a notable fact that each succeeding guild has surpassed its predecessors in magnitude of celebration.

The first business was the opening of the Guild Court by the Mayor, who received the visitors in the chamber in which the municipal body assembles. Among those received were the Mayors of Oldham, Warrington, Rochdale, Heywood, Bury, Blackburn, Salford, Burnley, Wigan, Accrington, and Lancaster. Among those who assembled in the Guildhall or took part in the subsequent procession to the parish church of St. John were Lord Derby, Lord Winmarleigh, Sir Richard Cross, Mr. H. C. Raikes, Mr. W. F. Ecroyd, Mr. J. E. Gorst, Major-General Feilden, the Bishop of Manchester, the Bishop of Carlisle, the Lord-Lieutenant, Lord Sefton, the High Sheriff of Lancashire (Colonel M'Corquodale), Mr. J. Addison, Q.C., London, Recorder of the Borough, and others. In the procession to the parish church the Marshal walked first, followed by masters and wardens of textile industries; then tinplate-workers, stonemasons, saddlers and harness-makers, boiler-makers and iron shipbuilders, black and white smiths, butchers, soap manufacturers, iron-founders, and representatives of other trades. The Grammar-school boys followed. Next came a band of the Royal Marines, the police, the corporate officials, the Royal Standard bearer, the bearer of the insignia of the town, halberdiers, macebearers, and other officials, councillors, aldermen, borough magistrates, guild stewards, the Guild Mayor, the Lord-Lieutenant, the High Sheriff, county magistrates, and others. At church the sermon was preached by the Reverend J. Hamer Rawdon, the chaplain to the Guild Mayor. There were imposing ceremonials at Mass at four of the Roman Catholic churches, the Bishops present being Dr. Vaughan, of Salford, the Right Reverend J. H. Clifford, of Clifton, the Right Reverend B. O'Reilly, of Liverpool, the Right Reverened Edmund Knight, of Shrewsbury, the Right Reverened R. Lack, of Middlesborough, and the Bishop of Leeds. After service the Mayor and his retinue returned to the Guildhall, where the headmaster of the Grammar School, the Reverend A. B. Bevan, and Master Fisher, the head boy, delivered Latin orations, to which the Recorder replied in Latin. In the afternoon there was a great procession of Protestant scholars, over 16,000 taking part in it. Subsequently at a brief ceremony, a magnificent organ, presented to the town at a cost of £3,000 by Mr. J. Dewhurst, was opened in the new public hall, now used for the first time. In the evening there were fireworks, and the guild inaugural ball took place.

The principal event in Thursday's programme was the procession of the Roman Catholic guilds, which his Royal Highness the Duke of Albany had expressed a desire to see in consequence of the high reputation that those demonstrations of Catholics in Preston have obtained throughout the kingdom. By reason of this intimation, given some weeks ago, before the illness of his Royal Highness, which necessitated the abandonment of his proposed visit to Lancashire, strenuous exertions were made in order to render this procession more attractive and more gorgeous than any of its predecessors. The weather was beautifully fine, and the pageant was remarkably grand. Twelve guilds connected with the Roman Catholic churches in the town, embracing altogether about 6,000 members, took part in the procession. They were joined by various heads of the Roman Catholic bodies of Liverpool, Manchester, and other Lancashire towns. Following the guilds came the members of the United Order of Catholic Brethren. Some of the banners which were carried in the procession had been obtained from Rome specially for the occasion, and others of beautiful needlework were prepared for different guilds by the sisters of the Larkhill Convent in Preston. The regalia were of a very interesting and gorgeous description. The clergy connected with the different missions led up their respective guilds, and they were joined by others from a distance. As the procession passed along the leading thoroughfares of the town the scene which it presented was a very imposing one. The members of each guild had their own special uniform, and the contrast had a very

happy effect in enhancing the attraction of the demonstration. A large number of bands of music occupied places in the procession, and as they passed along played selections of music, the most popular among the tunes being that of "Our Jack's come home from sea," in complimentary allusion to the visitors who thronged the town.

Cardinal Manning watched the whole of the procession, and at its close visited the Larkhill Convent, where he was received by the members of St. Augustine's guilds, who presented him with an address. In reply his Eminence returned his thanks, and said that, although his memory would not be very long, it would be one of the brightest memories in his recollection for the rest of his life that he had seen Preston Guild. It was with heartfelt joy that he had looked on the most beautiful and splendid procession of Catholic guilds; for, although he had seen many great processions in all parts of England and other countries, yet he had never looked upon anything that touched or moved him more than the procession he had just seen. When he saw the manhood of the Catholic men of Preston united in their guilds, and the womanhood of Preston, who were the promise of the future as the grain is the promise of the harvest, he said to himself this is a Catholic people, and they will grow up as a Catholic people in the holy fear of God and His holy faith. He regarded it as one continual witness of the truth of that Catholic faith for which their forefathers gave their lives, and which he felt confident now they desired to make bright by their example, and be ready, if need were, to lay down their lives as they had. The Bishops of Liverpool, Salford, and Leeds also delivered brief addresses, and there was a large gathering of clergy.

In the afternoon a grand musical performance took place in the new public hall, when Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise" and Rossini's "Stabat Mater" were given. Mr. Charles Hallé performed the duties of conductor. Both works were interpreted in admirable style, the solos being particularly fine. The audience, which was a very large one, included many of the nobility and gentry. Subsequently a successful organ recital was given at the Corn Exchange by Mr. Pyne, organist of Manchester Cathedral.

On Thursday the executive and officers of friendly societies in Preston were entertained at a grand banquet in an improvised dining-hall at Moorbrook Mill, by Mr. W. E. M. Tomlinson, president of the Amalgamated Friendly Societies. Among the guests were Mr. Cecil Raikes, M.P., Mr. Farrer Ecroyd, M.P., General Feilden, M.P., Colonel Blackburn, M.P., high sheriff, the Guild Mayor, and many county gentry. Speeches were delivered on the work of friendly societies and their value. A grand pyrotechnic display afterwards took place in the park under the direction of the Corporation Guild Committee.

THE CAMBRIDGE OBSERVATORY.

Professor Adams, in his report of the proceedings at the Cambridge Observatory, from May 27, 1881, to May 26, 1882, states that the total number of observations made during that period with the Transit circle for determinations of Right Ascension and North Polar Distance, was 2,889. These include 610 observations of clock-stars, 92 observations of Polaris at the Upper Transit, involving 196 circle-readings, and 83 observations at the lower, involving 151 circle-readings; six observations of Comet *b* 1881, eight of Comet *c* 1881, and 10 of Comet Wells 1882, and six observations of stars compared with Comet Wells, all at the Lower Transit; and 2,074 observations of Zone-stars which were made on 71 nights. In addition to these, 426 circle-readings have been taken in connection with the Zone-work, six on each night, 360 observations of Nadir-Point, 292 for level, and 294 for collimation. With the Northumberland Equatorial and square-bar micrometer the Comet *b* 1881 was observed on eight nights, Comet *c* 1881 on three nights, and the Comet Wells 1882 has been observed on twenty nights under very favourable conditions. The observations of standard stars are completely reduced in R.A. and N.P.D. to the end of 1880, and the reductions are far advanced for 1881. As regards the Zone-stars, the means of transits and microscopes are taken up to the present time, and the true R.A. and the true N.P.D. are calculated to the end of 1880. The zenith points and the co-efficients for level and collimation are calculated up to the present time. The places of the several comets have been deduced from the extra-meridional observations whenever the places of the stars of comparison are regarded as accurately known. Of Comet *b* 1881, a very approximate parabolic orbit was calculated by Mr. Graham, from three meridian observations, made on June 23-29, at Oxford, and on July 4, at Cambridge; and of the comet now visible a parabolic orbit has been obtained by the same computer, from our own observations made with the Northumberland Equatorial, on April 5, 14, and 22, which, though the extreme places subtend an angle at the sun's centre of only 2° 22′ 27″, represents very fairly the actual path of the comet, as subsequent observations have shown. The report goes on to say:—"Our Zone-work has been found helpful to other calculators of cometic orbits. On June 11 we furnished Lieutenant-Colonel Tupman with the mean places for 1879·0 of four stars, which had been compared with Brorsen's Comet; one of these had been observed twice by us, and each of the others three times; and, on November 14, we were able to forward to M. Bossert, of the Paris Observatory, the mean places for 1875·0, of 16 stars, one of which had been observed twice, and each of the others not less than three times. On November 22 a discrepancy was detected between the line of collimation as determined in the usual way with the positive eye-pieces in the collimators, and that obtained when the plane glass cap was substituted for the eye-piece in the north collimator. The two were harmonised by putting screens of tissue paper between the lamps and the eye-pieces. The light is decidedly better and the image sharper when both the eye-pieces are in than when the plane glass caps are substituted. The dome on the centre of the building had become very difficult to move. This has been attended to, and it now revolves freely. The instruments are in the usual working order and the buildings are in good condition. The meteorological observations have been made at the usual hours, and are communicated daily by telegraph to the Meteorological Office. The sunshine recorder has been regularly employed and the records are sent at intervals to the office. The only change in the observatory staff since last report is that Miss Hardy left at her own desire at the end of August, and that her place has been taken by Miss Walker, who had distinguished herself in the Junior and Senior Local Examinations, and who already bids fair to become a good observer and an efficient calculator. She entered on her duties at the beginning of this year." Appended to the report is a long list of presents of books made to the library of the observatory during the past year from public institutions and private individuals.

MEDICAL FASTIDIOUSNESS.

(From the *Daily Telegraph*.)

Our doctors have threatened to excommunicate another pleasure; the consoling cigarette is doomed. Scarcely a week passes without some solemn warning being conveyed in the journals devoted to medical science. No amusement is too simple, no recreation too insignificant, no stimulant too trivial to avoid the stigma that it is in some way or degree injurious to health. Last week it was soup that was denounced; yesterday it was the blameless syphon; to-day it is the mild and soothing cigarette. The well-worn question, What is best to eat, drink, and avoid? is answered by those who profess to be most capable of giving an opinion by a comprehensive negative. Let us for the moment disregard what are commonly accepted as the luxuries of life, and consider the bare necessaries of existence. Is there an article of consumption that has not at some time or other been found fraught with peril? Is there a resting-place for the sole of the human foot that has not been shown to be dangerous? We can no longer eat even our bread in cheerfulness of spirit, nor drink our draught of water without a lingering pang of suspicion. The very staff of life is no more a comfort to us, for when the modern household loaf is not made of chalk, alum, plaster, or potato parings, it must be carefully avoided as too fattening in its properties, and having an immediate tendency to a disorganisation of the system, which, aggravated by want of exercise, hastens an inevitable end. Butter, if we are to believe what we hear, is even more baneful and deleterious. It encourages bile, disorders the stomach, and when not composed of rank refuse, petroleum, or oleomargarine, may have inherited poisonous properties through the accidental chewing of deadly herbs by the mild but indiscriminating cow. Perish the thought that marmalade has any longer a right to be considered "an excellent substitute for butter at breakfast," when reams of statistics are ready at hand to show that for the most part it is but an unsavoury compound of neglected peel swept up from the floor of the garnished playhouse. Obedient to the temper of the times expressed with so much religious fervour and encouraged by the distribution of blue ribands and pledges, recruits fall into the ranks of the teetotal army. John Barleycorn has to sing small. He may no longer in sentiment or stanza express his desire for "a drop of good beer;" for malt liquor, even if it be not soul-destroying, is destructive to bodily health. Beer, we are told, is unwholesome, and has a soddening effect on the brain; spirits are so much poison; claret, in this climate at any rate, has a weakening and depressing tendency; burgundy overheats the blood; champagne is the precursor of the gout. Swayed by a sense of duty, and animated with a desire to set a laudable example, the teetotal recruit binds on his blue riband and signs the pledge. Nature, though ever-indulgent, must still be satisfied. Even a teetotaller must drink. But where is the luckless individual who studies the medical journals to slake his thirst?

"Water, water everywhere, but not a drop to drink," the abstainer cries out in despair. He will be gravely told that the organisms existing in almost all water within the reach of civilised man can only be destroyed by a slow and steady process of boiling, and even then some of the animalculæ may have escaped destruction. He will be warned against placing absolute faith in the refreshing lemonade or the foaming ginger pop, for who can tell where the former has been made, and who can be certain that the bottle containing the latter has not been used in a prior existence as a receptacle for blacking? A syphon of soda-water is a thing not to be heard of. In the first place, it is not soda-water at all, but so much bottled gas, quite unsafe for consumption; and, in the next place, it has probably been charged with water from some foul and underground well. As many deaths from typhoid, according to medical authority, have been traced to the manufacturer of aërated waters as to the purveyor of domestic milk. Away, then, at one blow go the gingerades and phosphades, the sparkling fruit drinks, the zoedones, and countless concoctions of modern times that are innocently supposed to be the weapons with which the national vice is to be rendered prostrate. No man, even in the cause of morality, cares to prepare his unfortunate body for speedy explosion. In despair he feels that he needs a stimulant. Diet has been reduced by practice and precept to the mildest and most unappetising form of food. Drink has been rigorously cut off. Home has lost many of its charms, owing to a secret suspicion that there may yet be lurking in some hidden corner an undiscovered cesspool, and to an overpowering idea, encouraged by a smattering of science and a mild course of medical reading, that death is waiting round the corner in particles of dust, in fever germs floating about the air, or in draughts, from which the best-constructed houses is seldom free. Even amusement has been threatened with extinction, and exercise itself is not without its risks. If we do not exert ourselves at all we are in peril; but, apparently, there is just as much danger in breaking away from sedentary work. In the former case we become torpid; in the latter we are liable to overheating, chills, exhaustion, and accelerated action of the heart. There is not a game, sport, or pastime that has not at some time or other incurred the gravest medical displeasure. Cricket and football are said to be as dangerous as the battle-field; lawn tennis since its invention has turned the faculty to the minute study of the patella and varicose veins; tricycles and bicycles alike are at this moment under the ban on account of increased hernia and other complications that are said to be positively alarming. Swimming is looked upon with disfavour because of its many abuses; rowing is said to end in consumption, and there are deadly consequences even in the schoolboy paper-chase.

Alarmed by the terrors attendant on human existence, the modern philosopher sits down in his easy-chair to meditate on what he has been told—and to smoke. Against smoking there has always been a prejudice, but, after all, it is a venial sin. Even professors of religion smoke. Teetotallers themselves are not averse to the consoling weed. Mr. Spurgeon smokes, and has given very excellent and sensible reasons why he shall continue to do so, scandal or no scandal. When priests on the Continent do not smoke, they incontinently snuff, and it is within the bounds of probability that the indignant authors of some of these scathing articles in the medical journals may, after a fatiguing day, be discovered puffing at a short pipe in the surgery before retiring to rest. It has hitherto been considered that a cigarette was about the mildest form in which tobacco could be inhaled, and under inhalation be enjoyed. There are milder forms of smoking, no doubt. Europeans, travelling in the East, have been persuaded by the laws of courtesy or by inclination to suck gravely at one of the narghillies kept in rows in every *café* and almost every barber's shop. But it requires some peculiar knack unfamiliar to the European mind, or some spice of the gravity of the Turk, to acquire real pleasure from this diluted and inoffensive kind of nicotine. The neophyte smoker nowadays almost invariably begins with a cigarette. Time was when at school he boldly disturbed his stomach with a white clay pipe and the rankest and strongest tobacco. All that is changed. The schoolboy after virtuously parting with his parent at the railway starting point, changes carriages at the next station, and is found in the smoking-carriage, puffing away at a cigarette. Unfortunately, it does not make him sick, and from that moment he is a confirmed smoker. Society has accepted the cigarette as the most genteel medium by which the delightful blue smoke can be conveyed between the lips. To smoke a pipe in the streets is considered a solecism; but ladies in these modern days are not offended if their male companions extract a silver case and light up a well-rolled Turkish cigarette. It is no stranger to some boudoirs and liberal drawing-rooms, where a cigar with its pungent force and destructive habits to furniture and curtains would be out of the question. There are houses where the cigarette is found upon the menu, and is introduced between the courses by the recognised gourmet. The cigarette is the young man's best companion. He carries it in fanciful boxes chained to his waist, as if it were the most precious thing in existence. Sooner than be without it he encloses it in a receptacle designed for it in his crutch-stick. To all appearance, at the opera and at the theatre the cigarette is a portion of the evening costume of our golden youth. He does not use it as a distraction, but as a necessary detail or badge of distinction. Away from England the cigarette is a part of conversation; at home it is a part of dress. The Eastern resident uses his cigarette as a plaything; he smokes that he may not appear to be doing nothing; he is an artist in selecting the requisite amount of tobacco and rolling the paper; the cigarette-making is an element in the action of conversation, and it is so gracefully done that the spectator scarcely notices it. Such a smoker as this would not dream of buying a manufactured cigarette. The tobacco and paper are as necessary to the Eastern resident as the stick or the umbrella to the Englishman. Wandering about the streets are merchants with packets of cigarette paper, jostling the vendors of fresh water, lemonade, and melons. In England it is otherwise. The youths who saunter to the doorway of the theatre between every act, eager for another smoke, delighted to think the time has come for reindulgence, would not dream of making their cigarettes. They do not understand the art or realise the pleasure of the occupation. Such men as these are warned; medical science shakes her finger at them. Experiments have been made with a new instrument invented for registering the throbbings of the pulse, and it has been discovered that a cigarette causes more trepidation than either pipe or cigar. We are not told who was the subject thus experimented on, or what his condition of life may have been, but in any case it would not much have mattered. For surely the medical profession has called "Wolf!" a little too often. We may be frightened at draughts or drains, but it is not likely that any one will abandon the cigarette on account of this latest alarm. There is much to be said against the selfishness of cigarette smoking; like all habits that grow upon men it is apt to be abused, and cigarette-smokers are not always too considerate towards women who may dislike smoking in any form. But it requires stronger evidence than the new registering pulse machine to prove the danger of moderate cigarette-smoking.

GUTTER DERVISHES.

(From the *World*.)

We have not hitherto made any direct comments upon the Salvation Army and their doings, because we preferred not to deal with the subject till adequate data for an opinion on the nature and results of Mr. Booth's enterprise were forthcoming. That period has now arrived, and the public ought not any longer to tolerate the scandal to decency and religion constituted by the Salvationist posters, that stare out at us from a hundred hoardings. The *War Cry*, with its profane parodies of the "lines" in the bills of the daily press—such as the "Bombardment of the Forts of Beelzebub," and the "Storming of Satan's Stronghold"—is a comparatively harmless sort of buffoonery which draws a vulgar laugh from the street rowdy, but which makes the judicious grieve. Mr. Booth's placards are of an altogether different order, and are calculated directly to bring religion into something worse than contempt. If obscene announcements are not allowed to offend the public eye at street corners, it is hard to see why these blasphemous proclamations should be suffered a larger licence. Here is one of them:—

Monday, at 2.30, in Barracks: Yankee lass will sing and talk for Jesus, with other officers; 6.30, Soldiers meet at Barracks for

PARADE IN FULL UNIFORM:

Red Hankerchiefs, White Aprons, and Jackets.

GREAT DOINGS ALL THE WEEK: TERMS OF PEACE GIVEN TO ALL REBELS

Of our King. My Male and Female Warriors.
The Army Doctor will attend to the Wounded.
By Order of King Jesus and Major Cadman.

Many persons, who have no sympathy with the Salvationists and their doings, have hesitated to condemn them on the ground that they were, or might be, doing good among the dregs of the population. It was pitiable that men and women, young and old, should march through the streets of towns, and should degrade the highest and holiest of names by their frenzied antics. But if these exhibitions kept drunkards out of gin-shops, and tamed the brutal passions of professional wife-beaters, they were not to be lightly spoken of. When it was said that the proceedings of the Salvationists were abhorrent to good taste, we were reminded that they were not intended for the edification of the upper classes, but for the spiritual instruction and improvement of the lower; that to these there was nothing irreverent in Mr. Booth's antics; and that just as knowledge must be made easy for young people, so religion must be made vulgar for the mob. It was the boast of Socrates that he brought philosophy down from the gods to men; it is the boast of the Salvationists to have degraded spiritual faith from the shrine to the gutter.

What are the practical results which have attended the crusade of the Salvation Army? It is possible that some of the men and women who execute "knee-drill" under the orders of "Major Cadman" are for the time kept from drunkenness and other vices. But the relapse is certain. A fabric of moral habit cannot be reared upon a foundation of emotional enthusiasm. The reaction is sure to come, and its results will be as dangerous as, and identical with, the original vice. There is a story of an American revivalist, whose health was seriously impaired by the excessive and continuous demands which his religious ceremonial made upon his physical constitution. He was at last brought to so low an ebb that he was obliged to consult a doctor. The physician told him that if he attended another camp-meeting his life would not be worth a cent. It is in the nature of things impossible that a number of the young of both sexes should be gathered together, under the peculiar circumstances that Salvationism encourages, without mischief. It ought to be borne in mind that the Salvationist preachers are not concerned to inculcate the special virtues of ethical purity. They appeal, not to the moral sense of their congregations, but to their impulses. They trade upon their hopes and fears. They superinduce a state of coarsely delirious ecstacy, and hail it as the dawn of a new spiritual birth. The multitude ought to be taught their duty towards God and their neighbour in a manner in which, it is true, the Church does not teach them. But do the Salvationists teach them any better? Is there any reason to believe that the Gospel according to Mr. Booth is likely to succeed where the preachers and teachers of the Establishment have failed? We may be told that the meetings, the drills, the marchings, and counter-marchings of the Salvation Army provide an effective antidote to the attractions of vicious places of amusement. It may be said with more truth that one form of mischievous pastime takes the place of another. A ditty sung to the tune of the famous lyric in *Pinafore*, about the "ruler of the Queen's navee," and relating how Elijah was taken up to heaven in a fiery van, is not likely to be much more elevating than the original of which it is a parody. In the same way, a chorus which exhorts those who cannot find admission through "the gates of pearl" to "get over the garden wall," so far as it produces any effect at all, produces one which is hostile to religion and to reverence. If the Salvation Army is said to be fighting the music-halls with its own weapons, we may at once say that these weapons are less objectionable when wielded by the sinners than by the saints.

Yet "General" Booth and his friends receive the patronage of many [a few—Ed. *John Bull*] of the Bishops and clergy of the Established Church. That, indeed, is the most discouraging feature in the whole business. It is a confession, by the chief authorities of the English Church, that the spiritual machinery, over which they preside, is not adequate to deal with the foes whom it is their business to combat. On the other hand, it gives the Salvationists a preposterously high opinion of their own services to religion, and it confers upon "General" Booth and his men just that prestige which is effective as a popular advertisement. Religion must have fallen upon evil days, and must have lost its hold upon the minds of the working classes to a deplorable degree, if it has no power to attract or to charm without this impious fooling. The phenomenon now being witnessed is nothing less than the enforcement of the truths of Christianity by the tactics of Jingoism, or, as it would be more correct to say, the replacement of spiritual faith by a pseudo-military excitement and parade of martial ceremonial in the minds of the mob. The whole jargon of the Salvationists is borrowed from the vocabulary of Jingoism; and it would be not a bit less shocking for a music-hall singer to chant Bishop Ken's famous hymn to the last new comic tune of the day, with blackened face and bones in hand, than it is to witness the jumpings and hear the yellings of these dervishes of the gutter. Bishop after Bishop, and clergyman after clergyman, while admitting that the Salvationists may display a tendency to excess, dwell upon the magnitude of their services to religion. Do they know anything of the criticisms passed by the uneducated classes themselves upon Mr. Booth and his followers? It is precisely the men and women whom it is thought that the Salvationists keep out of public-houses and prisons, who speak with the greatest contempt of the exhibition now witnessed on Sunday and throughout the week in the streets of almost every great town in the United Kingdom. Clerks of the inferior order, shopboys, maid-servants, give up their work and join the Salvation Army for the sake of the excitement of the thing. They are paid a little money by its officers: upon this they exist for a time; and after a few weeks, when the novelty of the existence has worn off, they return to their occupations full of sneers and contempt for all they have seen and done. If there was the slightest reason to believe that true religion was being popularised among the masses, we should say nothing. But no such reason exists, and the only influence which "General" Booth and his men are diffusing about them is one of contempt for the Christianity they burlesque and the faith they degrade.

HART, SON, PEARD, & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

CHURCH METAL WORK.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES.

SECTION I.—CAST IRON GATES, RAILINGS, CROSSES, &c.
SECTION II.—WROUGHT IRON do. do.
SECTION III.—LOCKS, HINGES, BOLTS, BELL PULLS, &c.
SECTION IV.—GAS, CANDLE, AND OIL FITTINGS.
SECTION V.—CHURCH PLATE, BRASSES, LECTERNS, &c.
SECTION VI.—FURNITURE FOR DOMESTIC USE.

MEDALS—

LONDON, PARIS, DUBLIN, AND PHILADELPHIA.

SHOW ROOMS:

168, REGENT STREET, W.,

AND

53 to 58, WYCH ST., STRAND, LONDON.

SCHWEITZER'S

COCOATINA,

Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder.

GUARANTEED PURE SOLUBLE COCOA. WITH THE EXCESS OF FAT EXTRACTED.

THE FACULTY pronounce it "the most nutritious, perfectly digestible beverage for BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, or SUPPER, and invaluable for invalids and children."

Made instantaneously with Boiling Water.

Adopted as a Medical comfort in the Royal Navy.

Highly commended by the entire Medical Press.

Being without sugar spice, or other admixture, it suits all palates, keeps better in all climates, and is four times the strength of cocoas THICKENED yet WEAKENED with starch, &c., and IN REALITY CHEAPER, than such mixtures, a teaspoonful to a Breakfast Cup costing less than a halfpenny.

COCOATINA A LA VANILLE is the most delicate, digestible, cheapest Vanilla Chocolate, and may be taken when other chocolate is prohibited.

In tins at 1s. 6d., 3s., 5s. 6d., &c. By Chemists and Grocers.

H. SCHWEITZER and Co., 10, Adam-street, London, W.C.

LAMPLOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE

Have it in your houses, and use no other, for it is the safe antidote in Fevers, Eruptive Affections, Sea or Bilious Sickness, Smallpox, and Headache, having peculiar and exclusive merits.

In bottles, 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 21s. each.

LAMPLOUGH'S CONCENTRATED LIME JUICE SYRUP, "A perfect luxury:" effervescing with Pyretic Saline, a delightful summer drink. *In bottles, 2s. and 4s. 6d. each.*

Sold by all Chemists: and the Maker, 113, Holborn, London.

TO LET, month of October, VICARAGE-HOUSE, beautifully situated, pretty healthy village. Terms moderate. Address Vicar, Hough-on-the Hill, Grantham.

EDE AND SON,

ROBE MAKERS,

By Special Appointment,

TO HER MAJESTY AND THE ROYAL FAMILY, THE LORD CHANCELLOR, THE BISHOPS, CORPORATION OF LONDON, &c.

ECCLESIASTICAL AND UNIVERSITY GOWNS

of every description.

Rochet, Chimere and Lawn Sleeves.

Surplices for Clergy and Choir,

Hoods,	Cassocks,	Scarves,
Stoles,	Bands,	Clergy Collars,
College Caps,	Band Cases,	Sermon Cases.

FULL-SLEEVE GOWNS FOR PRESENTATION

PEERS', LEGAL, AND CORPORATION ROBES.

Established 1689.

94, CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

NOTICE.

The JOHN BULL may be obtained on the day of publication, at Messrs. SMITH and SON'S Railway Book-stalls, or of any Newsagent, at 5d. per copy, or direct from the Office on the following terms:—

Annual Subscription ...	In advance, 23s.	Credit, 28s.
Half-Yearly ditto	,, 12s.	,, 14s.
One Quarter	7s.	

Two or more Copies, in advance, One Guinea each per annum.

CHARGE FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements of Public Companies, 1s. per line.

General Trade Advertisements (Reduction for Series), 9d. per line.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths inserted at 3s. 6d. each.

Advertisements over Leader, 1s. per line.

N.B.—Advertisements from the country must be prepaid; sums not exceeding 5s. may be sent in stamps; above that amount by Post-Office Orders, made payable (at the FLEET STREET Money Order Office) to THOMAS DIXON, 6, Whitefriars-street, Fleet-street, E.C.

JOHN BULL.

LONDON, SEPTEMBER 9.

HISTORY OF THE WEEK.

As we pointed out last week, the necessity for securing as much as possible of the railway from Ismailia to the interior, as well as the Sweet Water Canal, both for purposes of water-supply and of transit, forced Sir GARNET WOLSELEY to make his forward movement to Kassassin. He himself thus states the case. Unfortunately, he has been unable to follow up his brilliant successes, owing to a deficiency in the means of transport. Making every allowance for the obstacles presented by the nature of the country to be traversed, including the difficulty of forming, in the midst of the desert, depôts for supplies, it is still undeniable that the deficiency is principally owing to the ridiculous and disastrous parsimony of the "Skinflint" Radical Goverment at home. Within the last few days the arrival of several locomotives has enabled a better use to be made of the railway; and many baggage-animals have been collected. Sir GARNET WOLSELEY has been obliged to superintend in person the transport arrangements at Ismailia. The infantry and artillery of the First Division are at Kassassin, except the Guards' Brigade, which remains at Mahuta. Between them is the Cavalry Brigade at Mahsameh. The Indian infantry have passed through Nefiche, while General ALISON'S Highland Brigade remain at Ismailia.

ARABI has further fortified his position at Tel-el-Kebir, where he bars General WOLSELEY'S further advance with a force of perhaps 25,000 men, with cavalry and seventy guns. He seems to have brought many of his best troops from Kafr-ed-Dowar. A few outpost skirmishes, resulting in our advantage, represent all the fighting that has taken place during the week. According to the latest news the Cavalry Brigade will to-day go to the front from Mahsameh to Kassassin. To-morrow, the Guards' Brigade from Mahuta will also go to the front. The Indian infantry will arrive at Kassassin from Nefiche on Monday. The Highland Brigade and other troops at Ismailia will start to-day, and reach the front on Monday. The Manchester and Surrey Regiments will be left to guard Ismailia; and garrisons of the 50th Regiment and 7th Native Infantry, in equal proportions, with a few of the 19th Hussars, will be distributed along the line of communication.

At Alexandria all is comparatively quiet, with the exception of some artillery duels and a spirited reconnaissance by Lieutenant SMITH-DORRIEN and a few Mounted Infantry. The Convention with Turkey has at last been signed. Between 2,000 and 3,000 Turks will land probably at Port Said. The SULTAN'S long-promised proclamation against ARABI as a rebel has been published.

Yesterday week and the next day Dublin was without police. The appeal for special constables resulted in the enrolment of a sufficient number. On Saturday there were rather serious riots in the capital; but the city is now tranquil. A number of the dismissed Dublin Police have expressed their regret at their insubordination, and are to be reinstated.

Preston has this week been holding its ancient Guild Merchant, described in another column. Eight hundred thousand visitors are said to have arrived for the festival, which was a great success, in spite of the bad weather.

THE ARCHBISHOP'S ILLNESS.

For many days past, and in spite of the engrossing character of the news from Egypt, the whole nation, with the QUEEN at its head, has anxiously watched for the latest tidings from the sick bed at Addington. The public interest felt in the health of Dr. TAIT extends far beyond the limits of the Church of England, and the announcement made early in the week, to the effect that an improvement had taken place in the ARCHBISHOP'S condition, was received with the greatest satisfaction. Later reports, although representing his GRACE'S state as having undergone no change for the worse, have carefully abstained from representing that any actual improvement has occurred; and this absence of positively good news has undeniably produced a feeling of apprehension which has not been allayed by the announcement that His GRACE'S physician, Dr. CARPENTER, thought it necessary on Thursday evening to remain with the ARCHBISHOP throughout the night. Nevertheless, we think there are reasons for taking a hopeful view of the case. The natural strength of the Archbishop's constitution, is spite of his advancing years, is all in his favour, while the special symptom which, a week ago, caused most apprehension—the continual drowsiness which seemed only too likely a precursor of coma—is now much mitigated. It is also matter for congratulation that his GRACE'S appetite remains good, and that he has been able to bear, without inconvenience, his removal to another bed than that which he had hitherto been using. At the best, his recovery must be a matter of time; but that it may be complete and lasting is our earnest hope—shared, we are sure, by all our readers.

The time is still distant when it will be possible to estimate the result of Archbishop TAIT'S tenure of the throne of ST. AUGUSTINE. Few epochs of equal duration in the annals of the English Church can surpass in importance that which will always be associated with the name of a Primate of whom, whatever may be thought of the character of his policy, it can truly be said that no occupant of the See of Canterbury since the days of that great statesman and saintly martyr, WILLIAM LAUD, has ever proved himself the possessor of so keen and acute an intellect. Probably the one great feature of his Primacy which will be remembered in future generations is the gradual dawning upon the consciousness of the English Church of the necessity for thoroughly and for ever crushing out that spirit of Erastianism which, since the Reformation, but above all since the usurpation of "Dutch WILLIAM," has preyed upon her vitals and sapped her energies. The process of enlightening the minds of Churchmen on this crucial point was already at work before Archbishop TAIT'S Primacy had commenced; but the march of events during the subsequent period has tended to develope enormously the Church's sense of the wrongs under which she suffers, and her fixed determination to find and apply a remedy. It would be as uncandid as it would be absurd for us to pretend to deny the fact that the part played by Archbishop TAIT at this important crisis in the history of the Church over which he rules has ever appeared to us other than deplorable. Recognising, as we do to the full, his almost unequalled merits in many respects; his unbounded and unvaried personal kindness towards all with whom he is brought into contact; his sincere anxiety to adapt the variable parts of the Church's machinery to meet the crying wants of an age which has, as it were, woke up to find the mass of the people alienated from the Church, or at least indifferent to her claims; his sympathetic endeavours to win all forms of Christianity—at least of Protestant Christianity—to the Church of their fathers, by removing obstacles from their way:—appreciating as we do the loving spirit which dictated this policy, we have never been able to approve of the means by which Archbishop TAIT sought to carry out his objects. It has seemed to us that, probably owing to the effects of early training and surroundings, his GRACE has never been able to perceive that the sacrifices he proposed to make would be too dearly purchased by the loss of the priceless possessions of our Catholic heritage. His reverence for the Law of the Realm and the Authority of the State misled him in reference to the case of Dr. COLENSO, as well as to the various judgments of the Privy Council concerning the Rites and Ceremonies of the Church, into attributing a seemingly Divine Authority to the decisions of State Courts in religious matters. That he was really Erastian at heart we refuse to believe; and we are confirmed by his GRACE'S recent admirable letter to the Metropolitan of Capetown, in which the blasphemous pretensions of the Privy Council to fill the position of Divine Teacher on earth were cast to the winds. But that the actual tendency of the ARCHBISHOP'S policy was to encourage the Erastian spirit is, to us at least, too deplorably evident. The culminating point of this disastrous policy was reached when the Public Worship Regulation Act was passed in 1874. How the Primate was ever able to reconcile that unfortunate piece of legislation with the maintenance of the Church's spiritual rights, we cannot even hazard a conjecture. The only explanation we can think of is, that there seemed at that time a supreme necessity to crush out the Church Revival, to which in all its developments, doctrinal or ceremonial, from the days of JOHN HENRY NEWMAN to those of SIDNEY FAITHHORN GREEN, Dr. TAIT was always a strong and consistent opponent. His great aim throughout would appear to have been, as we have said, to bring the Church into what, in the cant of the day, is called "harmony with modern requirements." By the side of this primary object, other considerations seemed to be dwarfed in his eyes; and the suppression or silencing of even one of the Church's Creeds did not seem to be too high a price to pay for effecting it.

The difficulty of seeing through the spectacles of other men is proverbial; and it is not an easy task, even with the strongest wish to make the best of everything, to view the history of Archbishop TAIT'S Primacy from his own standpoint. If we are fain to regret much that he has done, we can at least appreciate the excellence and the sincerity of his intentions. The ARCHBISHOP is endeared to the Church by his personal qualities; and the sympathy felt for him in his severe domestic bereavements was deep and universal. Now that he is laid low by sickness there is but one prayer, that he may still be spared to rule over the Church for many years to come.

CONSERVATIVE PRINCIPLES.

Last week we tried to show that, underlying many religious, social and political problems of the day, there is but a single issue at stake—the truth of the Supernatural Government of the world. We pointed out that the denial of that truth results in the assertion that man is naturally perfectible, that he is independent of any external moral authority, and that he possesses certain inherent rights; and we traced in this doctrine of the Rights of Man the basis upon which the whole superstructure of what is styled "Liberalism" rests. We then proceeded to describe, in contrast with this, the leading principle of that which it is convenient to call, in modern phraseology, Conservatism, as founded on the recognition of a Divine Authority, which imposes on man a moral Law, and which is Itself the source and sanction of all Rule and Power, as it is also the pledge to the Ruled of Justice and Right against the tyranny of Brute Force.

Although this is a true account of the Conservative spirit, as we understand it, it would be a mistake to suppose that it is the universally received account of it. A considerable proportion—considerable certainly in importance, if not in numbers—of those who are called Conservatives do not admit that Conservatism is in its essence religious—that is to say, Christian. Only a few days ago, in an article in an evening contemporary of "Anti-Radical" opinions—by far the ablest and best written journal of the day—we read that "it is, in truth, almost impossible to identify religious belief with political opinions," and again that "it is a mistake to suppose that Atheists and others who reject Christianity are the natural friends of anarchy or disorder." The writer quotes, in illustration, the cases of HOBBES and VOLTAIRE: he might have added those of BOLINGBROKE and HUME. An even more remarkable instance is perhaps that afforded us by Positivism. M. COMTE'S system, on its political side, is in many respects distinctly Conservative in its teaching. This is the more worthy of notice, because his Worship of Humanity is the very apex of the structure which has the Rights of Man for its foundation; so that Positivism would seem, from one point of view, the most completely logical expression possible of the principles of Liberalism. Hence, by a superficial observer, we might be triumphantly confronted with the fact that here is a system evidently Conservative in its teaching in spite of its anti-Christian attitude. The answer to this is easy. The fact is that COMTE—and the remark applies with equal force to HOBBES and the other great leaders already mentioned—was never in the least degree consistent. Neither he nor they were ever really able to shake off all the results of their early education, or to break wholly free from the influences of their surroundings. In spite of themselves, they inherited Christian traditions, and unconsciously breathed the atmosphere of Christian modes of thought. This is particularly evident in the case of COMTE, who, under the stress of overmastering necessity, set up Humanity as an object of worship, like JEROBOAM'S golden calf, and cried "These be thy gods, O Israel." In like manner a substitute for a Divinely authorised Moral Law was found in a code based on duty to Humanity. When he had established a doctrine of Duty sufficiently like the Christian version of it, it was not difficult to rear the rest of the edifice on a Conservative pattern. It will, however, have been observed that COMTE'S system really breaks down at the point where it inculcates the adoration of Humanity—that is, of an abstract idea which has no real exis-

tence whatever in the world of fact. And so it is little to be wondered at that a sect which leads its votaries to the worship of a phantom should have wholly failed to attract more than an insignificant handful of followers. Bearing on its face the evidence of the gravest inconsistency, Positivism has been forced to yield the *pas* to more rational and logical exponents of the Anti-Christian Revolutionary Principle, the real representatives of which are not the men who, while holding it to be true in theory, are conscious that they personally have something to lose if ever it should pass out of the region of academical speculation into that of everyday practice, but the thorough-going Revolutionary workers, who are prepared to carry it into action and to accept the consequences. Thus the antecedent probability that Conservatism cannot be really consistent with hostility to Christianity is turned into a certainty by the results of all experience. It is a recognised historical fact that Atheism and Radicalism have always been closely allied; and by this we mean, not only that they are found side by side and are presumably connected, but that they have been—and this is a point on which we may have more to say on some future occasion—actively propagated by the same organised agencies. The significance of a historical phenomenon such as this is unmistakeable. When, therefore, instances are adduced to prove that Conservatism is not necessarily inconsistent with hostility to, or at least indifference towards, Christianity, we are justified in maintaining that it will generally be found in such cases, either that the Conservatism is a mere excrescence—a something grafted on to a stock foreign to it, and doomed to wither away—or else that it is demonstrably a mere counterfeit, and not true Conservatism at all. Much indeed of that which passes for Conservatism includes forms of opinion which happen to be in accidental alliance with it, but whose resemblance to it is only superficial. Certain particular Revolutionary measures may arouse opposition from classes of the community whose interests are menaced. Men may wish, for all sorts of reasons, to preserve some given state of things in existence. But this may be only a kind of "hand-to-"mouth" Conservatism, based on mere temporary reasons of policy, not on any permanent reasons of principle. Mere resistance to change is not Conservatism, though at particular times it may chance to be the necessary attitude for Conservatives to adopt. Sometimes it happens, on the contrary, that the advocates of change are the Conservatives, as is the case in France at this moment, where the Royalists desire to be rid of the Republic; or, indeed, as is equally true nearer home, where the attempt to preserve the Erastian legislation of the last 300 years is, so far from being Conservative, both unconstitutional and anti-Christian. Nothing, indeed, could be more false or absurd than to identify Conservatism with Stagnation. It is no mere dead and barren negation, fitted only for burial out of sight of men: it is a vital and constructive principle, working for positive ends in the path of Progress. It certainly disproves nothing of what we have affirmed regarding Conservatism, to point to the accidental and temporary support which it receives from those who adopt some of its conclusions without accepting its principles.

Conservatism, then, must be Christian: otherwise it has no foundation on which to rest, and its doctrines are falsified. Liberalism is the only justifiable creed, if its primary anti-Christian hypothesis be granted. Probably not many of the actual supporters of the Conservative cause in England have ever intelligently realised the creed which they profess. But that is only because the true view of the case has never, it may be, been definitely placed before them. Yet it is simply a matter of daily observation that nearly all that is distinctly Christian in England exhibits an instinctive tendency to gravitate towards Conservatism as a centre. It is of paramount necessity in these days to insist on the true basis and nature of Conservative principles. Nothing else can ever prove an effectual remedy for the weak-kneed invertebrate Conservatism which, grounded on no sure foundation, ignobly surrenders Principle to the supposed requirements of a shifting expediency.

IN WELLS CATHEDRAL.

PASTORAL STAFF.

Before going home to work, after our usual little seaside trip, I found myself travelling down past Swindon and Chippenham to the neighbourhood of Yeovil—a neat and comely little town in the picturesque county of Somerset, and grand old historic diocese of Bath and Wells. Years and years and years ago, when I sat "facing the horses" as Thackeray would have said, of life and hope and expectation, I once heard Bath Abbey clock strike four in the morning, and, after a brisk walk of twenty miles, heard Wells Cathedral clock strike eight in the distance. My initials ought to be on top of one of the towers, cut by my schoolboy knife, but the memory of the schoolboy visit, as regards detail and circumstance, had sadly faded out. Having, therefore, heard of the presentation that was to be, I replied to my inquirer's "Won't you go and see it?" in the ready language of assent and acquiescence, and of keen interest too.

Thursday, the last day of burning August, was the day; the presentation of a Pastoral Staff to Lord Arthur Hervey, the occasion. Lord Arthur, as most people are aware, is Bishop, the successor of Lord Auckland and of a number of nobles and aristocrats who have lived and reigned episcopally and nobly over the old city and its Cathedral and Palace. And numbers of clergy and laity, the latter of both sexes, and the former, if clergymen's wives and daughters are "clerical," of both sexes also, turned their steps, or their horses' steps, to the city of Wells. My friend and I, with my friend's daughters, turned our horses' steps to Glastonbury only, "taking train" to Wells from the said Glastonbury. Glastonbury "Tor" was clouded that day, and what is called "Wells weather," meaning steady down pouring rain and an absence of that August sunshine to which I have alluded, prevailed over hill and dale, town and country, probably sea and land. But the gathering was very large. Colonel Pinney was not present, nor, I think, the Evangelical rector of Bath, nor an Evangelical rural dean whom I expected to see, nor a few other prominent evangelicals who had frowned on, without being able to frown down, the very harmless idea of the Pastoral Staff, in all its, I should have thought, deeply Evangelical significance. But there I saw the splendid head of Archdeacon Denison, the thoughtful and tremendously bearded face of the Historian of the Norman Conquest, the sharply defined features of Dean Plumptre, and the good-humoured physiognomy and burly frame of Mr. Roe, of Poyntington. To the last-named gentleman, who will scarcely remember the stranger and the two young ladies whom he cared for and carved for so self-sacrificingly in the Palace, I hereby offer my heartfelt thanks. People grow selfish at those big luncheons, but Mr. Roe was far from selfish, as we three can testify. Can we not, friends Mabel and Winny, of let us say Somersetshire? However, I ought to give a more regular and orderly version of the day's doings. It was the annual meeting of the Diocesan Societies, as well as the day of the presentation to the Bishop.

Divine service was first held in the nave of the Cathedral, the preacher being his Lordship of Rochester, Dr. Thorold, who gave us a sermon "well enough in its way," but certainly not up to the mark of such an important occasion as the "function" and the "meeting," on "striving together for the faith of the Gospel," or, as the Bishop would keep on calling it the "gospill." He also spoke of a "sonōrous peal," which I thought should have been "sonōrous," but I was glad to notice his pronunciation of "suprēmacy" as against "suprēmacy," and his generally scholarly accents, emphases, pauses, and punctuations. The Wells students, in gown and hood, make an imposing show. Canon Gamble and the Dean read the lessons well, and the anthem was well rendered but tediously long. So also was the sermon; too elaborate, too commonplace, too "heavy," too drawn-out—no leading idea to grasp, no masterly presentation to carry away, no brilliancy of diction or simplicity of power. Granting its one surpassing merit of being evidently the earnest and heartfelt utterance of a devout and holy man, and you have summed up all its bright side. Coming along through the bare apple-orchards and limp shocks of ungarnered and dripping corn of the beautiful Somersetshire country, I had calculated on a "treat" in the sermon to brighten me up after our drive. At family prayers in the morning there had been a word which came now to mind, and that was "woe." The father asking, as his habit is, the meaning of the word (of some youngsters), was told, "Oh, I know; it's what you say to a horse when you want him to stop," meaning "whoa!" And thus the word, when I wanted the Bishop to stop, and felt so disappointed at his discourse, came to me as I thought, "woe is me." But the Bishop of Rochester is, I know, a good preacher, and it is not quite fair to criticise him severely. This writer may have expected too much, or have attended too little, or have taken wrong impressions all round. I respect Bishop Thorold for his growing catholicity and generosity, and well one knows that it is often a hard matter even for a Bishop to prepare such a sermon as his mind is really up to. So, with hat in hand to your Lordship, I say: "Good Bishop, I wish you a pastoral staff yourself, and I wish all Bishops in all ages were as good and true, as pastoral and fatherly, as your Lordship of busy Rochester."

There were in the Chapter House, which is a rare place for a function of the kind, the Earl of Cork, Mr. Dickinsen, of Kingweston, Dr. Goodford, of Eton, Colonel Paget, M.P., the Archdeacon of Bath, the High Sheriff of Somerset, and various other local and more than local celebrities and worthies. I should like to give the following outline rubric, for the benefit of evangelical friends, on the matter of pastoral "staves," before proceeding:—

The Rubric in the 1st Book of Edward VI. says:—

"And whensoever the Bishop shall celebrate the Holy Communion, in the Church, or execute any other public ministration: he shall have upon him, beside his rochette, a surplice or albe, and a cope or vestment, and also a pastoral staff in his hand, or else borne or holden by his chaplain."

"The Pastoral Staff in form somewhat resembles a shepherd's crook, an apt emblem of the pastoral office of a Bishop over his flock. The upper end is curved, the lower end pointed to show the authority of the Church over the obedient and disobedient, according to the Latin line

"Curva trahit mites, pars pungit acuta rebelles."

"The Pastoral Staff is carried by the Bishop in the left hand, for this obvious reason viz.—to keep the right hand free to bestow, whilst uplifting it, his blessing, as at Holy Communion and other administrations of the Church, or as he walks to and from the Altar in processions."

"In processions the Crook is carried *forwards*, in blessing it is held laterally but still *outwards*. The crook turned outwards denotes jurisdiction over a diocese."

Now, that is pretty plain and very interesting, and as the Bishop of Bath and Wells is himself an evangelical, and a pastoral staff is *itself* Evangelical in all its wise and gentle significance, will Evangelicals not consider and unite and approve? The order of proceeding was thus:—

Order of Proceedings at the Presentation of a Pastoral Staff to the Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells in the Chapter Room of the Cathedral, Wells, at 2 p.m., on August 31st, 1882.

I. Prayers.

II. Introductory Speech by the Right Honourable the Earl of Cork and Orrery, Lord Lieutenant of Somerset, Chairman of the Pastoral Staff Committee.

III. "The Address" read by the Venerable G. A. Denison, Archdeacon of Taunton, Chairman of the Sub-Committee.

IV. Presentation of the Pastoral Staff by the Right Honourable the Earl of Cork.

V. Speech by the Very Reverend the Dean of Wells.

VI. Speech by Colonel Paget, M.P.

VII. The Reply by the Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells.

VIII. The Blessing.

R. S. PHILPOTT, General Secretary.

Lord Cork's speech was remarkably effective and well delivered, protesting against the idea of "priestly power" being implied by the presentation, and eloquently, as well as in the very best taste, pronouncing those words of loyalty and affection which Bishops do not always receive, and which were here received with the unequivocal and universal applause of all who were present. Then uprose, as Homer would say, the venerable and striking (no play on the word in this instance, my reader) Archdeacon Denison, who seemed moved and more than merely touched by the discharge of his portion of this most interesting "function." Ah! did we not remember, some of us, certain scenes at the Bath Congress when the Archdeacon was worried and the Bishop too; and did we not gladly note the mellowing and softening effect which time and thought are always sure to have on good men's works and ways? The bravest man in the English Church is, I suppose, the Archdeacon of Wells, and his Bishop is, I take it, the meekest and one of the saintliest Bishops of that Catholic Communion. The Dean of Wells made some humorous remarks on the "Ease of Conscience," with which in future he should use his own decanal staff, a very handsome one which he exhibited, and which was found, I believe, long years ago buried in one of the Cathedral graves. But the speech of speeches was the Bishop's own, so gentle and lowly, so soothing and peaceful, so truly shepherd-like and Christ-like, so touchingly and now and then tremulously delivered out of an evidently overfull heart, that nobody was unmoved or ungratified. I am thankful to have witnessed the exercise of this goodly "function," and shall carry with me the memory of the kindly welcome given to the stranger priest "from the Diocese of Oxford, my Lord," for many a day. There are, however, some clergy, and notably the country vicar who was the occasion of my visit to Wells, that deserve promotion far too long delayed by the chief pastor of the diocese. His Lordship, no doubt, finds it difficult to resist more pushing, if not more pressing, claims, and finds it much more easy to neglect the claims of men, like my friend, who do their work, improve their parishes and discharge their consciences, in all quietude and unobtrusiveness, and who feel only pained (as my friend will feel), if they see themselves belauded by "officious zeal" and all the other vices of busy advocates.

After which I should surely describe the staff, and hereunder, in the words of its architect, is the description:—

In preparing this design I have had a double end in view. I wished to produce a work distinctly suitable to this and to no other diocese, and I also wished to illustrate the continuity of the English Church.

In order to attain these objects I had recourse to the traditions of Somerset, and to the chief events and persons concerned in the history of the See, with the view of selecting the fittest imagery. The result of this research is embarrassing, for the history of the See is complex, the historical figures are numerous, and the local traditions rich and various, making selection difficult.

The two cities from which the diocese takes its name come naturally first into consideration. But there is a third place which has its own special claim, not only as the traditional cradle of English Christianity, but because of the vast influence which it commanded throughout western England; because also two Bishops of the See, in the 12th and 13th centuries, received a new title from its name, and Bishops of Bath and Wells were styled Bishops of Bath and Glastonbury.

The task then before me was to illustrate the histories of Glastonbury, Bath, and Wells, in their connection with interdependence.

I. The main imagery of the Crook is meant to apply to the name of Wells. Wells had its St. Andrew's Well, before it had its St. Andrew's Church. In the centre of the curve is the representation of THE LAMB. (Rev. v. 6) "Proceeding out of the Throne," (Rev. xxii., 1.) and flowing through the curve to the Stem, is the "river of water of life, clear as crystal," which descends upon the Christian Church personified in enshrined Bishops, founders, and builders of the Churches commemorated. The "river of water of life" is rendered in rock crystal, divided here and there by golden bands. Upon them are engraved figures of angels ascending and descending. It will be remembered that the diocese possesses on the West front of Bath Abbey a sculpture of Jacob's dream. The plan of the Crook is hexagonal, and the borders of the rock crystal river are of silver, with gilt crockets.

II. Standing upon the top of the Stem, which is of silver gilt, and also hexagonal in plan, are four images: St. Joseph of Arimathea (for Glastonbury); SS. Peter and Paul (for Bath); and St. Andrew (for Wells). The Staff in St. Joseph's hand has budded into the Glastonbury thorn, and the leaves and flowers springing therefrom supply crockets to the crook. The Saints carry their usual emblems. Beneath are two tiers of canopied figures, six in each tier. The choice of these figures has been the most difficult part of my task. Doubtless there are in the history of the See many more than twelve worthies, claimants for a shrine. I had to settle upon some principle of selection, and I determined to adopt simply the historical principle: to commemorate the founders and consecrators of the three Churches named above, and then to fill up such niches as remained with figures suggestive of principal features in the life of the See, and of the English Church at large. The figures I have fixed upon are as follows:—On the upper tier, on one side of it, I place Æthelhelm, first Bishop of Somerset or Wells, (909-914); King Ina, founder of the first church at Wells; and King Arthur ("Flos Regum Arthurus"). On the opposite side, St. Dunstan, Abbot of Glastonbury, and builder of the first stone church at Glastonbury; King Edgar, crowned at Bath, and ifounder of its Monastery; and Osric, founder of ts Abbey Church.

On the lower tier stand John de Villula (1088-1122), the French Bishop of Somerset, who removed the See to Bath and rebuilt the church there: Jocelin (1206-1242), who built the Cathedral church at Wells, and is noteworthy as having signed Magna Charta by the title of Bishop of Bath and Glastonbury (thus reminding us of the union of the Church of Glastonbury with the See of Bath accomplished by his predecessor Savaric); Beckington (1443-1465), famous for his benefactions to the city and diocese of Wells; Laud (1626-1623), a chief name in a memorable time; Ken (1685-1690), a household name throughout England; and Lord Arthur Charles Hervey, the present Bishop of the See.

III. The remaining upright portion is of ivory, truncated like a rod, in allusion to the rod, which, as the old legend says, grew into the Glastonbury Thorn. The capital or knop, however, is of precious metal, and has bossy foliage of the oak in reference to the old Celtic name of Glastan Byrig—that is, "the town of oaks." The acorns are of yellow cornelian and pale green chrysophras, set in red-gold cups. On the bell of the capital is repoussé work, giving on one side a picture of the Pool of Siloam, and on the other of our Lord with the Woman of Samaria at Jacob's Well. Engraved upon the staff, at the place where it will be grasped by the Bishop, are the words "Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me."

At the meeting of the Diocesan Societies, held subsequently, there was some very good speaking of a practical, wholesome sort. The discussion on lay help was especially valuable, and I was sorry to be obliged to lose a portion, but not till I had heard the eminently *ad rem* utterances of Mr. Dickenson, of Kingweston, with whom I once corresponded on the subject of Home Reunion, a kindred subject to that of lay help, if rightly viewed. Mr. Dickenson advocated the employment of men engaged in business (who should not, he urged, be obliged to give up business), as *quasi* clergymen. And if we are to keep up with Dissent, that step must, no doubt, be taken. Mr. Roe said some sharp things on education, not in a sharp manner; but, hearing him, I felt very glad that I was not a "young inspector" of schools. Colonel Paget spoke well, and so did the High Sheriff, though this latter gentleman's delivery was not happy or ready. Altogether, spite of "Wells weather," it was a thoroughly pleasant day. I think I never saw clergy so brotherly and genial one to another as those of the Bath and Wells clergy with whom my friends held converse, and also of those with whom they did not hold converse. Our drive back from Glastonbury was in drenching rain—the "Tor" was hidden by clouds, even the Abbey ruins looked ashamed of themselves. It was a new experience to me to hold with an aching arm the umbrella over my patient host, as we drove our ten miles drive; "but all's well," &c., and this ended very happily and prosperously in every way. Q. E. D.

Reviews.

MOZLEY'S REMINISCENCES.*

(SECOND NOTICE.)

Of the two subjects on which Mr. Mozley offers us the aid of his personal acquaintance, we have already pointed out that the Oxford movement can receive little illustration from one who, although in close contact with one of its leaders, avows that he never in the least understood the aim and motive of the work, in which his services were employed. Dr. Pusey has since observed

* *Reminiscences Chiefly of Oriel College and the Oxford Movement.* By the Rev. T. Mozley, M.A., formerly Fellow of Oriel. In Two Vols.—London: Longmans 1 882.

that he was not the man to enter into any just appreciation of his illustrious brother-in-law, while to Keble and Pusey himself he appears to have been almost unknown. Of Oriel College—The other main subject of the *Reminiscences*—Mr. Mozley was undoubtedly, by Newman's interest, for some years a Fellow, and might be expected to furnish some more trustworthy recollections. In point of fact he does supply a number of personal anecdotes, which, if not of much point or humour, possess some of the interest which always attaches to septuagenarian gossip. The stories for the most part would be amusing enough, if we could only be sure they were *true*. A very witty anecdote, perhaps, loses little of its point by being told of the wrong man, but a "Reminis-"cence," of which all the point lies in the satire, suffers considerably from being shown to be untrue. Now, unfortunately, Mr. Mozley's memory is generally most active when tinctured with bitterness. Since we wrote, the press has teemed with contradictions of his ill-natured anecdotes; and as these are naturally the only ones that people care to disprove, these exposures throw a cloud of doubt upon all the rest. For example, the story of the Dean of Oriel presenting his compliments to the Dean of Christ Church, is an Oxford "Joe Miller," which has delighted successive generations of undergraduates. In our time it was told of dear Charles Marriott and Gaisford, the Vulcan of the Hebdomadal Olympus. Mr. Mozley gives it as an actual reminiscence of James Endell Tyler, and the best illustration he can afford us of a distinguished Fellow of his College. This compels us to remember that Tyler left Oriel *before* Dr. Gaisford became Dean of Christ Church! So told, the story is not only not true, but not even *ben trovato*.

In Mr. Mozley's time the brothers Wilberforce were among the lights of Oriel, and, of course, cannot escape the grasp of his acidulous memory. That he has so little to say of Robert Isaac, the eldest, is a matter of some surprise to us. He was Newman's colleague in the College tutorship when Dr. Hawkins, the new Provost, became so jealous of their ascendancy as to transfer the duties to Blanco White, in the way described by Mr. Mozley. He tells us that he himself declined the offer made him by the Provost to be their successor; that Denison accepted it is, perhaps, one cause of his bitterness towards the genial Archdeacon. But R. I. Wilberforce was Newman's friend, and, alas! follower in the fatal leap at which Mr. Mozley so ludicrously rushed, and *craned* before either. Surely he had a strong claim on these Reminiscences. A scholar—a wit, a gentleman of the purest water—one of the sweetest, brightest, and most loving Christians, it has been our happiness to know—he was the delight and ornament of the college at the time when Mr. Mozley frequented the common room. That he recalls so little of that "*tam cari capitis*" is a sad symptom of the tendency of his brooding memories. It is Samuel who looms largest in the "haze" through which our author looks back upon his college life. Not that he was then in any way the superior, or even the equal, of his elder brother, but that neither then, nor ever, did he so fall under Newman's fascination, and that when a Bishop it was his fortune to inflict a severe disappointment on the party. Hence there was nothing to restrain, and everything to encourage, the peculiar bent of our author's recollections. The Wilberforces, like Denison, were "aristocrats," and their foibles, of course, figure in full force; but after all, there is nothing either formidable or entertaining in what we are told. The bad taste of dragging in their aged father would of itself suggest the inaccuracies which have been exposed in the papers.

Of two persons, whose names have not been generally so closely united, Mr. Mozley is able to supply some more important testimony. He was as well acquainted, perhaps, as any Englishman could be, with that erratic genius, Blanco White; and he knew as much as the author knew of Dr. Hampden's *Bampton Lectures*. He has no difficulty in tracing the connection between them. The lecturer got his heresy from the wanderer, and repeated it with very little intelligence on his own part. Pusey and Newman had the learning to put it into shape, and in their *Extracts* it not unnaturally roused the indignation of the orthodox. Mr. Mozley does little justice to the Bishop of Oxford, whose action in this matter was explained in our review of Canon Ashwell's *Life*. The Bishop was unquestionably wanting in caution, when he sanctioned proceedings against Dr. Hampden on the statement of the promoters. There was nothing of bad faith in the *Extracts* submitted to him; they truly set forth the heresies contained in the *Lectures*. But in criminal proceedings the mind and intent of the offender are even more important than the doctrine itself. Dr. Hampden could produce other passages perfectly orthodox. On reading the book for himself, the Bishop saw—what the Judicial Committee has since decided for law—that these might be held to acquit him of heresy, however inconsistent with the passages charged in the articles. The Act under which the proceedings were taken abounds, as we all know, in pitfalls, and after Dr. Hawkins's assurance that the book had been practically withdrawn from publication, the Bishop was quite right in quashing the suit. He suffered much in consequence: in fact it was the one serious blot on the most brilliant episcopate of our generation. Yet the fault was in yielding to Pusey and Newman at the first—not in the subsequent disappointment. This, of course, Mr. Mozley is unable to perceive.

On another point we confess to a curiosity which longs for further disclosure. We should like to know more of that trip to Normandy, and of the two amiable priests, who, without other means of oral communications than bad Latin, brought Mr. Mozley to the point of leaving his wife, and rushing back to Oxford to announce his conversion to Popery. There is a mystery here on which no one but himself can throw a gleam of light. Did Mr. Mozley, like his French friends, expect the conversion of the whole party, and wish to be the first? If so, it was a comical piece of vanity in one who never knew what his leaders were at; and, if not, what could have been the influence of those foreign priests or of the *grand seigneur* in whose *château* his wife was left in pledge? It is hopeless to speculate; but in any case the too forward enthusiast received a mortifying rebuff, in being ordered home to his benefice to complete the costly church he had begun to build. If Mozley's was not the mind to comprehend Newman, Newman saw well enough what was good for his sister's husband. The "obedient Yamen" did as he was bid, and seems to have soon forgotten his Romanism in the delights and expenses of architecture, followed by the cares and emoluments of journalism. On church-building he spent enough to be entitled to rank as an authority. His dissertation upon domes and their arches commands our respect.

We are glad, too, to be able to recommend the chapter on "voice, look, and manner." There is nothing ill-natured in it, beyond recalling the *mot* upon Dr. Hampden, that "he stood before "you like a milestone, and brayed like a jackass." We do not see the appositeness of dragging in his glaring at Henry Wilberforce, with the animosity of a West Indian planter to the blood of the emancipator; nor his furnishing his house in purple and gold; nor his remark that the Duke of Wellington had disabused him of his old illusion, that his grace was a magnanimous man, by insisting on his resigning St. Mary's Hall on becoming a Canon of Christ Church. These fragments are amusing enough, but have nothing to do with the subject of the chapter. What it says on the fascinations of the human voice is true, if not new. Copleston—one of the first Bishops to leave off the wig—had a magnificent voice, and Newman, as all the world knows, an enthralling one. Tyler's was rather too *gurgly* for our taste, and Whately's too dogmatic. The "sweet voice of the "Wilberforces," which mingled with such deep pathos in the Bishop, was indeed somewhat injured by incessant use. Imitated, no doubt, it was—perhaps unconsciously—by those in close connection with him. The Archbishops of York and Dublin still betray their early associations, and the Bishop of Ely may be fairly called "an echo;" but no echo can repeat to our ear the soul-searching tones of our lost Chrysostom.

To part with Mr. Mozley in peace, we select one of the really good things in his book, and which to us, at least, is quite new. He met a gentleman at Bath who rejoiced in the name of Longmire. He was an enthusiastic Hebraist, but the clergy whom he pressed to study the language of the Old Testament, not only declined his advice but played upon his name, and called him Mr. *Talmud*.

SOME REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES.

Fiction is only represented in the September *Cornhill* by the two serial stories. These are both clever in their way, though there is somewhat too much of sameness in them. It is to our mind a mistake to have two stories at one time running their course through a magazine, in both of which the scene and the characters are taken from the same stratum of society and the same period of our social life. This is the case with "Damocles" and "No New Thing," each of which would do better if contrasted with something more different from itself. The former is perhaps the more clever, but the latter is the more pleasant of the two, for we cannot reconcile ourselves to the very powerful and not very healthy *motif* of "Damocles." Of the other contents of the present number certainly the most attractive is the delightful sketch of "The Palace of Urbino," which could easily be recognised, even without the assurance afforded by the initials subjoined to it, as the work of that accomplished writer Mr. John Addington Symonds. There is also an interesting paper on the "Moslem Pirates in the Mediter-"ranean," and one on the "Literary Restoration," suggested by Mrs. Oliphant's work. "The Philo-"sophy of a Visiting Card" is an ingenious and suggestive philological article; and "Moors and "Forests" and "Great Men's Relatives" supply material for very fair padding; but, perhaps, taken as a whole, if we except Mr. Symonds's contribution, the number is hardly up to the usual high *Cornhill* level.

The *Monthly Packet* is somewhat overgrown with fiction, as it has three serials in progress; but there is not that similarity between them of which we have complained in the case of the *Cornhill*. "Stray Pearls," the editor's contribution—one of those historical novels in which Miss Yonge is so successful—is likely to be the greatest favourite; but "Poverina" is a pretty story of Italian peasant-life; while the England of to-day is figured for us in "A Loyal Mind." The "Cameo" for the month is a spirited sketch of Tyrone's rebellion. Mr. Gerard Smith, in his course of "Greek Tragedies," has come to the "Ajax;" and Miss Gordon Cumming avails herself of the present interest in the Land of the Pharaohs, to contribute a pleasant gossiping paper on "Relics of Old Egypt." "Odds and Ends of "Work in a City Parish" promises to be a useful series of papers, and though written in an unpretending manner, tells a touching tale of what may be done in a quiet way to brighten the lives of those who have so little brightness in their ordinary life. But perhaps the most valuable paper is the "Conversation on the Girls' Friendly Society," which must be strongly recommended to all who take an interest in that excellent attempt to improve the condition of and watch over the class of domestic servants which is exposed to so many trials and temptations. In that conversation Miss Yonge gives much practical advice to working associates, and its sound common sense will be found useful to counteract too high-flown a view on the part of some, and too bitter a sense of disappointment on the part of others.

St. Nicholas, always excellent, is more excellent than ever this month. As we often have said, it is quite the best children's magazine published, and the vein of genuine humour which runs through it is most acceptable. We have had a hearty laugh over a good many of the pictures, especially those illustrating the irresistible poem of the seven idle little men. There is also a capital paper on elephants, and the story of the doll who could not spell her name will attract girl readers. Of a somewhat higher style is the paper on Brunelleschi, Donatello, and Ghiberti, with its Florentine illustrations, and a profusion of other pieces, both in prose and verse, most of them accompanied by effective wood engravings, and a good supply of puzzles make up the contents of an admirable number of our popular favourite.

The *Girl's Own Paper* continues to provide a plentiful supply of healthy and amusing reading for those for whose benefit it is designed, who have until late years been rather left out in the cold, magazines for boys being far more numerous than those for girls. Among the attractions of the present number is the commencement of a new story entitled "That Bother of a Boy," by the author of "That Aggravating Schoolgirl," who thus shows her impartiality. The series of seaside papers by Miss Lamb are suitable to the season, and contain some amusing sketches of the genus landlady and also some useful hints; but we think she is rather too hard on those who take their books down with them on to the beach. Mr. Wood's account of his "Ephesian Explorations" is very interesting to elder readers as well as to the girls themselves; and in the "Answers to Corre-"spondents"—we wonder if all the questions are genuine—there is a perfect storehouse of information. We must, however, dispute the assertion that Dean Swift's pun about "Your own hare or "a wig" is one of the best ever made.

Harper's Magazine is certainly a most wonderful shilling's worth, and, as we have before said, our publishers on this side of the Atlantic must look to their laurels if they wish to keep the field against the American periodicals. The illustrations are most excellent, though the controversy raised about the respective merits of the English and the American system of wood-engraving may perhaps prevent some critics from recognising the charms of a style to which they are opposed. But the softness and delicacy of touch of the American engravers have a great attraction for less critical folk, and *Harper's* furnishes some admirable specimens of their powers. The wood-engravings are quite worthy of a periodical professedly devoted to art, while they are in the present case merely additional attractions and subsidiary to the letter-press. In the present number we have a continuation of the very interesting papers on the Iberian peninsula, called "Spanish Vistas," but we rather regret that the artists employed should have, on this occasion, devoted themselves almost exclusively to the Spanish people themselves, and have given us hardly any of the architectural sketches which have lent so much value to the earlier numbers. The opening article on a "Summer at York," does not deal, as an English reader might suppose, with Archbishop Thomson's Minster, but describes for us the quaint old seaport at the mouth of the York River, which revives in New England the memory of our own Eboracum. The "Visit of the Vikings" is a contribution to the early history of America. But Old England is not left unchronicled, and the first of a series of papers on Surrey will delight the lovers of that beautiful home county, which is so rich in subjects for the artist. The author has, we think, rather unwisely selected Guildford rather than Dorking for his starting point. In the way of fiction Mr. Black's novel, "Shandon Bells," is, of course, the *pièce de résistance*, but there are two very clever little American historiettes, one of which "A Doctor Spoiled" is specially characteristic. The paper on Emerson is full of interest, as is also that on the Weibertreue, with its quaint old legend of wifely fidelity, for which Herr Schlesingen, of Stuttgart, has furnished some illustrations. But the writer should not have forgotten that Addison first introduced it to English readers.

Both the serials in *Good Words* have reached a critical point. In Mr. Trollope's clever story the separation between the very unreasonable Mr. Western and his wife, by whom he has been so injudiciously "kept in the dark," has become an accomplished fact, and the punishment is certainly too heavy for the fault. The circumstances are so well worked up by the accomplished author that we almost lose sight of the improbability of this much ado about nothing; for the concealment of the heroine's previous engagement, though injudicious, was by no means worthy of the commotion which it caused. We have, however, our hopes that the coming baby—that favourite *Deus ex machinâ* of the novelist—will set all things right at last. Mr. Gibbon's story is more powerful and exciting than Mr. Trollope's, and there is really a very fine and striking scene in the present number, where "the Fiscal" is brought face to face with his foe, and is startled by his unexpected magnanimity. Despite the blow to his fortunes which is given by the failure of the Bank, we leave the hero in a more prosperous condition, as regards his love affairs, than we once had reason to expect, and the plot of "The Golden Shaft," is certainly cleverly devised. Among the other contents of the number, which is not perhaps quite so attractive as usual, are a valuable paper on "Work and Over-"work," preaching once again that lesson on which our doctors so strongly insist, but which in this busy age we are too apt to overlook; a much too eulogistic article on Lamennais; and a pleasant sketch of Derbyshire, entitled "In and Out the "Dales."

The main feature of the *Sunday Magazine* is Dr. George Macdonald's striking novel "Weighed "and Wanting," the presence of which certainly reminds us forcibly of the amusing description given by the author of *Vice Versâ* of "that exceedingly "happy form of compromise which is, I think, pecu-"liar to the British, and to a certain extent the "American nation," known as Sunday reading. Certainly there is little in it to distinguish it from the ordinary three-volume novel. Mrs. Doudney contributes the other serial story which promises well; but yet more attractive and better suited to its purpose is Mr. Meade's charming story for children, "King Ray." The paper on "Japan at "Home and Church" is interesting, and so also is that entitled "Home under the Sea," by that accomplished naturalist, the Rev. J. G. Wood, who could hardly be dull if he tried; but "The "Childhood and Youth of a Slave" partakes too much of the Uncle Tom's spirit of exaggeration.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES.

Mr. Shuckburgh's gallant attempt to restore *Lysias* to the list of the Greek prose-writers read in schools and colleges merits to be successful. It is indeed, as he says, strange that an author so well suited for the purpose should be now so completely neglected, seeing that he writes good though not difficult Greek, holding a marked place in the development of Attic prose, and the study of him supplies much information as to the life and manners of the Athenian audiences which he was in the habit of addressing. The volume contributed by Mr. Shuckburgh to Messrs. Macmillan's series of *School Class Books*—which we have often had occasion to mention, and almost invariably in favourable terms—contains sixteen select orations. In the choice of these the editor has been influenced by considerations of space, but has found space enough to give a very representative selection which can hardly fail to interest the student. In the oration against Eratosthenes, with its graphic sketch of the narrow escape of the orator himself from the tyranny of the Thirty, we have one of the most curious records of the personal experience of an actor in a great event of history which has been left to us. Mr. Shuckburgh's text is the result of a careful study of the labours of the various scholars who have experimented on the one Heidelberg MS., which is our only authority, and he has not felt bound to follow exclusively anyone, merely laying it down as a safe principle on which to proceed, to differ from Reiske and to agree, as far as possible, with Cobet. His notes, which are full and clear, are mainly his own, though he has consulted the principal commentators on his author, and owns the deep debt of gratitude which in common with all English scholars, he owes to Professor Jebb for his great work on the *Attic Orators*. The introductory sketch of the life and speeches of Lysias and the characteristics of his style is well done, and the running analysis will be very useful to the learner in bringing out the line of argument pursued in the various orations.

We should hardly have thought it worth while to dilute Bunyan's well-known work into a series of short poems, but Mr. Richard Ball Rutter is apparently of a contrary opinion, and his *Scenes from the Pilgrim's Progress* (Trübner and Co.) have, at all events, a very attractive setting in the way of paper and print. Nor are they altogether devoid of merit of their own. The verse runs fluently, and the prominent features in Bunyan's allegory have been well picked out. But the success attained has not been so marked as to make us alter the opinion with which we must confess we started—that Mr. Rutter's plan was a mistake. Lovers of Bunyan will prefer the rough vigorous prose of the inspired tinker to the more polished but certainly less vigorous utterances of Mr. Rutter; and those who do not care for the *Pilgrim's Progress* in its original form are not likely to be attracted to it in its new garb. At the same time this revised version shows that its author has no little fluency of rhyme, which, if exercised in a less ambitious way, might afford some mild degree of pleasure to sympathising friends.

L'Avare, which Mr. Moriarty has edited for Macmillan's *Foreign School Classics*, is better adapted for the purpose of that series than many of Molière's plays, though some of the high-flown love passages are not likely to find favour with the youthful students—at all events those of the male sex—for whom it is intended. The editor has performed his task in an unassuming manner, supplying a short but sufficient introduction, treating of the author and his work. What does he mean, though, by saying of the prose—and admirable prose it is of *L'Avare*—that "a good "deal of this play may be resolved into blank "verse—the rhymes alone are wanting." Is Mr. Moriarty in the habit of meeting with blank verse in which the rhymes are not wanting?

Mr. Stanford sends us an admirable *Large Scale Map of the Seat of Military Operations in Lower Egypt* (scale 1 inch to 4 miles). This is exactly the map that everybody wants who takes an interest

in the war—and who does not? It is the best we have seen.

The same publisher has issued on one sheet a *Map of the Nile Delta, with Plans of Port Said, Ismailia, Suez, and Cairo, with the Routes to India and Australia.* This also is most useful, being exceedingly clear both in drawing and colouring.

Mr. Poole, of Paternoster-row, publishes weekly a small but very interesting paper devoted to bell-ringing. From it we quote the following article, which is worthy of notice:—

"The disgraceful condition of many steeples throughout the country has been the theme on several occasions for our leading remarks, and at the risk of being considered tedious, we again revert to the same subject. Indeed, the matter has an importance, or, at any rate should have, in the minds of all Churchmen, and should lead them to take a vast interest in such a subject. That there are many incumbents who know little, and care less, about the condition of the tower of the church is painfully apparent. We can say the same with several of our cathedrals, unhappily; nor do the representations which are frequently made to those in authority over us in the Church seem to have much effect. The edifice dear to everyone who speaks our language—the Abbey of St. Peter, Westminster—we have lately noticed. The visitor who may be imbued with the most profound admiration, and impressed with the solemnity which seems to pervade the structure, would form a rather queer opinion of the custodians of the Abbey could he be induced to ascend the bell-tower. And we think the description of a visit paid one ringing-day, by a valued contributor of this journal, will astonish many who are in the habit of visiting steeples not always 'decent and in order.' Our informant says:—

Some time ago, while paying a rambling visit to London, hearing the bells of Westminster Abbey ringing, I went in, and finding the belfry door unlocked, took the liberty of ascending the staircase. I found the ascent to the ring-chamber a very unpleasant journey, the staircase being very dirty, and towards the top plentifully sprinkled with pigeon manure. The ringing chamber had the appearance of having undergone a thorough cleansing as recently as the middle of the eighteenth century; part of the ceiling was missing, and through the vacancy the tenor could be seen performing its part in the peal of "Stoney" that was being rung, for although I recognised the faces of some well-known ringers, the fact of the fifth being unringable and having to be clocked precluded all idea of scientific ringing. The stairs from the ringing room to the bells were literally covered with a solid mass of the before mentioned odorous substance, there being but a few inches only clear on each step, just about the space of a foot-print. I don't think it possible these stairs could have been cleaned down since Sir Christopher Wren finished the towers.

It is, perhaps, hardly to be expected that the Dean or Canons, with their multifarious duties, can ever spare time enough to get up to the great height at which the bells are situated, but surely there must be some officer who is responsible for this very untoward state of affairs in this the most beautiful of all our English churches. I have invariably found in the Continental Cathedrals, many of which I have visited, as much care taken of, and pride shown in, the bells and their surroundings, as in any portion of the edifice.

Such a condition of affairs as is above shown is certainly a disgrace to any building. We acquit the whole of the capitular body of having the slightest knowledge of such neglect and disorder, but it is certainly not unreasonable to suppose that they would now and then pay a visit to the upper parts of the edifice, and witness how everything under their care was progressing. While we are constantly being reminded that the steeple is part of the church, and as worthy of reverence as any other portion of the sanctuary, it is, alas! too patent that many of those who strongly impress upon us such a truism, themselves disregard it by their continual apathy. The fact that the bell-tower of Westminster Abbey is a huge receptacle of corrupting filth—the accumulations of years—is a blot upon capitular administration no one will deny; and the news of its condition will create the most profound astonishment. We sincerely hope that the attention of the powers that be may be drawn to this sad state of things, though, judging from the manner in which our remarks upon belfry mismanagement in general have hitherto been received, we are not confident that anything we now write will lead to happy results. The time may arrive when such a matter will agitate the minds of Churchmen generally, and pressure be brought to bear which will lead to a powerful remedy for these evils. Let us hope such a period may not be far off.

Correspondence.

THE A.P.U.C. AND SCHISM.

To the Editor of JOHN BULL.

Sir,—How can you possibly *adhere to your statement* (and be prepared to justify it) "that the officers of the A.P.U.C. have made an attempt to commit the society to their private view of what is or is not schism," while at the same time you "accept my disclaimer"? What have I disclaimed? I called on you to justify what I believed to be a false accusation you had made against *the officers* of the A.P.U.C., and all you do is to offer to let *me* off, and attempt, by putting a peculiar interpretation on Mr. Chambers's letter, to show that he must have *intended*—you cannot venture further—to bind the A.P.U.C. to Mr. Bennett's view. What have you to say against the other officers?

After reading your note to my letter, I wrote, for the first time, on this subject, to Mr. Chambers, telling him that, though I understood him merely to have remonstrated against what he considered to be a one-sided review of Mr. Bennett's book, and disclaimed any trying doubt of the A.P.U.C. to the Reviewer's statements as to schism, that his letter was being used by the enemies of the A.P.U.C. as being an attempt to bind the Association to a particular view as to schism. He replies, "Your construction of my letter to the *Morning Post* is obviously correct. It is plainly and simply *negative* in its expressions." He then goes at some length into the Reviewer's statements, and adds, "Now this, *considering the fact of the dedication*, must, as it seemed to me, in the eyes of the public, compromise not only myself, but the A.P.U.C. itself—as if we acquiesced in the Reviewer's one-sided conclusions. I myself personally was not disposed to submit to this imputation, and therefore wrote the letter in question, in order to expose the disingennousness of the writer, and to disclaim all complicity with his partial and prejudiced views and representations of the matter."

Surely from this it is evident, as I said in my last, that Mr. Chambers's intention was to disclaim the possible notion being accepted by imperfectly informed outsiders, that the A.P.U.C. held a particular view as to schism.

I am, Sir, yours obediently,
GEORGE J. MURRAY.

Wootton Court, Canterbury, Sept. 6.

[1. We have already, and at full length, "justified" our interpretation of Mr. Chambers's letter. 2. The Treasurer and the rest of the Executive, having neither resigned nor protested, may fairly be held to be responsible for the President's official manifesto. Mr. Murray having, however, repudiated, not that document, but our construction of it, we "accepted" his "disclaimer" of the views we had attributed to him. 3. The definition of an "enemy of the A.P.U.C." as one who thinks that the officers have acted *ultra vires*, has the merit of novelty.—ED. *J.B.*]

THE CHURCH AND SECTARIANISM.

To the Editor of the JOHN BULL.

Sir,—Having read in your paper an account of "The Salvation Army in Brighton," I would express my regret that no notice is taken of the absolute and total rejection of Holy Baptism, which is one of the fundamental principles of this last and latest sect. Even Cardinal Manning in his recent kindly article strangely overlooks this important and crucial fact.

The writer, whose somewhat verbose account you quote, is, I fear, sailing under false colours. He says, "My object *as a Catholic* in going, was, I may state at the outset, curiosity pure and simple." Now it is perfectly clear that the writer is not a Catholic at all—he might as well term himself a Marquis or a Field-Marshal; for he further on speaks of the Church of God in terms which at once reveal his true character. Here they are:—

"It is useless attempting to crush out the Salvation Army; but we can, as Catholics working on their lines, try to reach the same end they do, if we are not too grand to copy what we can advisedly do; not too dignified to learn even from them."

The idea of the Church of God, "the Pillar and Ground of the Truth," going forth "to copy" and "to learn even from them," the repulsive and blasphemous fooleries of a new sect—the complete and crowning absurdity of Modern Protestantism—is at once so profane and so ridiculous that I must confess my regret that you should have reprinted the hysterical maunderings of this sentimental pseudo-Catholic. Mr. Booth is, forsooth, to teach the Successors of the Apostles!

True Religion does not consist in rejecting the Sacraments, in the commission of women-preachers—"a pale-faced servant girl" or a shop-woman "with a round sensible face, not without some beauty,"—in shouting, bellowing, and bawling: but in following ancient precedents and in quietly and devoutly walking in the old paths.

Screaming in the highways vulgar songs—interspersed with sacred names and coarse references to holy things—is only likely to bring all Religion into contempt. Moreover, the parsons are not likely to win back the unfed and untaught people to the National Church, by Sunday performances on the stage of a theatre, where, on Saturday night, half-dressed dancing-women have been leering and posturising; nor by learning from the Salvation Army leaders the secret of gathering a wondering and wandering mob of the unbaptised and the idle. If, instead of turning with admiration towards the last specimen of unconscious sectarian impiety, the rulers of the National Establishment would, under lawful Church Authority, restore the things that are wanting, they might learn that, like its Founder, the Church of God—in which some mechanically profess their belief—is "the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever;" that no new schemes are wanting, and that no weapons forged against that Church will ever prevail.

Yours obediently,
FREDERICK GEORGE LEE, D.D.

All Saints', Lambeth, Sept. 4.

HIGH CHURCHMEN AND RITUALISTS.

To the Editor of the JOHN BULL.

Sir,—The insults and vulgarities heaped upon Mr. Green, and the cause which he represents, by a "Vicar-General" are scarcely creditable to the legal profession, or helpful to "a judgment of policy, not of law." They rather remind one of "where you've no case, abuse plaintiff's attorney." No word is too nasty for "gentlemen" of this kidney. However, any stick will do to beat a dog with in the columns of the *Times*, where the commonest of "common-sense" treatment of ecclesiastical questions is usually flavoured with a kind of truculent swash-buckler style of controversy—a short way with "Ritualists." The "clothes" version of the quarrel is again dragged forth from the silence of the tomb and dragged before the vulgar mind. But it is really sad to observe how many good Conservatives are taken in by it—how often the remark is heard "It's a great pity—it's a great shame; but the man's an ass—a fantastic, wrongheaded, obstinate ass—a martyr for mere ritual," &c. The sentiment of sympathy and a sense of injustice are very generally felt; but the *Tua res agitur* is not yet impressed widely and deeply on the clerical mind. High Churchmen generally are too *suum cuique*. We fail to see how intimately questions of doctrine and discipline and jurisdiction are connected together, as links in the chain of the spiritual independence and integrity of the Church. Each intrenches himself behind this or that outwork, but the attack is all round. We cannot draw a line at faith or morals, and leave jurisdiction alone, merely because it is attacked through ritual.

"Ritualism," as representing the true idea of worship, has acquired a bad name from its unhappy—and, let us hope, merely temporary—association with Radicalism. Romanisers, moreover, restless innovators, æsthetic snobs, "ritualistic irritants," infested the earlier stages of what is known as the Oxford movement, with their cribbed and smuggled shred of foreign usage. But the Roman fever and the Roman bugbear need not now appreciably vex or disturb us. The Eucharistic vestments are at least permissible, and we will not have our lawful liberty narrowed by Erastian lawyers, Orange statesmen, or Puritan fanatics. The enemies of the Church are trying to bully her into a false position of spiritual subservience to a heterogeneous Parliament of any creed or none; and, at the same time, trying to thwart and obstruct every effort at self-improvement and wise reform. Their end is gained if they can reduce her to the pattern of a servile and corrupt establishment congenial to the Whig mind. It is time to close our ranks and join the Church Union. Meanwhile let us remember Lancaster Castle—a nineteenth-century chapter added to the "sufferings of the clergy." *In patientia vestra possidebitis animas vestras.* R. H.

Woodleston, Sept. 5.

TRUE FREEDOM AND LIBERTY AT ST. PAUL'S.

To the Editor of the JOHN BULL.

Sir,—It appears to me that the "working men,' as they call themselves, who are demanding free access to every part and portion of St. Paul's, do not go half far enough in their demands.

They should not only demand entrance at all times to every part of the church, crypt, and cupola, but to every portion of the Deanery, and to all parts of each of the Canons' residences, by night as well as by day, and also to the Chapter-house. For all these belong to the public.

And, when they are making so proper a demand, why don't they bravely propose that all the dignitaries in turn should give every visitor "a free breakfast-table" and a good breakfast?

Or, still better, in addition to this, let it be made compulsory for the Chapter to pay each visitor a shilling in return for the honour of his presence, which shilling might be spent "on the premises" in cigars; a proposition which, if practically adopted, would, of course, lead the Cathedral authorities at once to make the nave as free for smoking as the Underground Railway stations now are.

If "the working men" proposed and gained thus much, I, for one, should call this true progress and real liberty. It would be one more step in advance.

At present they are far too retiring and modest. There ought to be no difference whatsoever between *tuum* and *meum*. What is the Dean's is theirs, and what is theirs is their own. That's what I call "true Liberal doctrine." The sooner it is put into wide practice the better. Yours truly,

London, September 7. R. C. O.

BOOKS FOR THE SHIPPING.

To the Editor of the JOHN BULL.

Sir,—The Dockmaster writes:—"Last month the Mission yacht visited 200 sail of vessels in Penarth Roadstead (Wales), but we were compelled to refuse many crews who applied for books, &c. Owing to the late severe westerly gales we have now about 300 sail anchored in our road. The Mission yacht visits them certainly, and short services are conducted on board many ships, but, alas! no tangible proof, in the form of books, can be produced by the crews to prove that the visit has been paid."

The Mission to Seamen, 11, Buckingham-street, Strand, London, W.C., has twelve Mission yachts so employed in as many outer roadsteads around our shores, and a fleet of boats, carrying 23 chaplains and 41 readers to the shipping; and we are receiving similar appeals from many of these agents for supplies of disused Bibles, Prayer-Books, library books, magazines, pictorial periodicals, &c.

Would your readers kindly send their spare literature in hampers, sacks, or boxes, carriage paid, to the nearest Missions to Seamen Chaplain, or, to the London office. Yours faithfully,

WM. DAWSON,
Commander R.N., and Secretary.

The Missions to Seamen, 11, Buckingham-street, Strand, London, W.C.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

A prize of £3 3s. in money will be given at the end of each quarter to the solver of the greatest number of our Double Acrostics during the thirteen weeks. Solutions must reach the office not later than the Monday week following the date of publication, and must be signed with a distinct pseudonym, of not inordinate length. Ties will be guessed off the following quarter. Solutions must be addressed ACROSTIC EDITOR, *John Bull*, 6, Whitefriars-street, Fleet-street. Alternatives allowed to the number of three: anyone sending more to a single light will not be credited. In the case of a quotation, the word intended by the author must be given, even if others should answer the sense of the light.

QUARTERLY LIST.

1. Asphodel, B. Forde, Peewit, P.M.L., Roslyn, and Viz.
2. Cave Lupum, Cymro, Enna, Ouvrière, Prideaux, St. Michael's, Vieille Mise, and Zanga.
3. Kenmore, and Mere Hazard.
4. Chestnut, Dinah, Elsie, Maud, and The Owl.
5. Lux, Libys, Noremac, Quiz, and Seaweed.
6. Culverin, Hero, and Two Countesses.
7.
8. Mac, Mrs. Mums, Pegasus, and Sparks.
9. Dunstan, Ketha, and Land o' Nod.
10. Cousins, Dumfoodle, Etak, Lance, M.A.E.B., Zulus, and Zenobia.
11. Bruce, Hampton Courtier, Hadji, Jib, Kiddle-a-wink, Katydid, Persevere, Roma, and Wylmcote.
12. Alga, and Spero.

A Special Tie Acrostic for the benefit of ALGA and SPERO will be inserted next week.

ANSWER TO DOUBLE ACROSTIC, No. 1.

(TWENTY-SEVENTH QUARTER.)

1. W in	G
2. H unge	R
3. I nchcap	E
4. T weedledee	E
5. E nsig	N
6. B orro	W
7. A lbat	I
8. I oni	C
9. T ent	H

NOTES.—Other sects which answer the conditions o the light have have been allowed for "Albati," and "Tone" has been allowed as an alternative to "Tweedledee."

Correct solutions have been received from Bruce, Culverin, Cousins, Dumfoodle, Etak, Greenland, Hadji, Hampton Courtier, Iris, Knole, Kenmore, Ketha, Kiddle-a-wink, Land o' Nod, Lavecrep, Maud, M.A.E.B., Mac, Peewit, Persevere, Quiz, Roma, Spero, and Zenobia.—24 correct, 19 incorrect; total 43.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC, No. 2.

(TWENTY-SEVENTH QUARTER.)

PROEM.

When legislators part, when swells disperse,
Like them I cannot to the mountain flee,
But down to Ramsgate, suited to my purse,
In *this* I rest with magnanimity.

1.

"Why is my sleep disquieted, who calls the dead?"
Thus shalt thou be ere coming day has fled.

2.

One of the Nine who ever verse presides,
Lyrical and amorous her style decides.

3.

A pleasant fruit, 'mongst Portuguese a measure,
Crystals to lapidaries giving pleasure.

4.

The visitor to Margate by vulgar boy deceived,
This to the constable described,
Of which he'd been relieved.

5.

A sect heretical in Spain arose in fifteen-seventy-five,
Whose authors wished to overthrow religions then alive.

6.

"So clear in his high office" and so meek,
His virtues will like angel trumpets speak.

7.

This light will rightly be the termination
Of rather long acrostical narration.

BRUSSELS SPROUT.

SOCIETY.

A marriage is arranged between Captain John Turner, 3rd Battalion Gordon Highlanders, eldest son of Lieutenant-Colonel John Turner, J.P., D.L., of Turner Hall and Tipperty, Aberdeenshire, and Miss Lucy Ethel Janet, eldest daughter of Mr. Henry Maynard Harding, late Royal Fusiliers, Tullamaine Castle, county Tipperary, Ireland.

The marriage of J. E. Cranston Leslie, eldest son of the late Colonel Leslie, C.B., and Paulina, second daughter of Herbert M. Curteis, of Windmill Hill Place, Sussex, took place on Tuesday at Wartling parish church. The bridegroom arrived at the church at eleven o'clock, accompanied by his brother, Captain Leslie, 56th Regiment, and was shortly after followed by the bride, who was attended by her father, and met at the church gate by her eight bridesmaids. She wore a rich white satin dress; bodice and train of white moiré; wreath of jessamine and myrtle, with a small spray of the same at the throat; a plain tulle veil, reaching to the end of the train. The bride carried a bouquet of orange blossom, stephanotis, and myrtle, with maidenhair fern, the gift of the bridegroom. The only ornament worn was a gold bangle set with pearls, the gift of her brothers and sisters. The bridesmaids—Misses Curteis (four), Miss Leslie, Miss Walton, Miss Alford, and Miss Colpoys—wore skirts of white satin merveilleux, with bodices and paniers of stamped satin; gipsy hats in straw, simply trimmed with white gauze and tied under the chin in large bows; each wore a gold arrow brooch with pearl centre, the gift of the bridegroom. The bride and bridegroom left at three o'clock for London, *en route* for North Wales. The bride's travelling dress was dark-green Indian cashmere, trimmed with stamped satin of the same shade; bonnet to match, with ficelle lace and aigrette.

The marriage of Mr. Hyde S. Whalley-Tooker, of Hinton Daubnay, Horndean, Hants, with Rosalie Mary Standish Dowker, only daughter of Colonel Dowker, 4th Battalion Yorkshire Regiment, was solemnised on Tuesday at Christ Church, Winchester, by the Rev. A. Baring Gould, assisted by the Rev. Maynard, vicar of Catherington. On the arrival of the bride with her father, she was received by four bridesmaids, dressed in cream Surah trimmed with lace and wreaths of Virginian creeper, cream bonnets, the lace strings fastened by a brooch, the gift of the bridegroom. The bride wore rich pearl satin draped in front with Brussels lace, a small wreath of natural flowers, and a spray on the bodice; ornaments, a gold necklet with pearls and diamonds, bracelet of the same, and one presented by the officers of the 4th Battalion Yorkshire Regiment; the veil fastened on each side with small diamond arrow brooches. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Deane (aunt of the bride) received the guests at breakfast.

On Tuesday, the 29th ult., a marriage took place at St. Andrew's Church, Aberdeen, between Mr. W. J. Wilson, only surviving son of the late Major Wilson, of the 1st or Bombay Grenadiers, and Miss Elizabeth Mary, only daughter of Major-General Thomas Foulerton, late of the same regiment, and of Rubislaw Park, Aberdeen. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a dress of rich brocaded cream velvet, trimmed with handsome ostrich feather trimmings; tulle veil with a wreath of orange blossom, intermingled with white heather, and diamond ornaments. The four bridesmaids wore yellow brocaded silk dresses over lace petticoats; large Watteau hats with yellow marguerites, and shoes to match; each carried a bouquet of stephanotis and white heather, and wore gold bracelets, the gifts of the bridegroom. After the service the guests were entertained at Rubislaw Park, the residence of the bride's father.

Lord Bertie, son and heir of the Earl of Lindsey, Uffington House, near Stamford, attained his majority on Sunday, and the rejoicings to commemorate the

event were celebrated on Tuesday by a dinner, at which were present the Earl and Countess of Lindsey, the Marquis and Marchioness of Huntly, the Bishop of Nottingham, Lord Burghley, M.P., Mr. Schreiber, M.P., and Lady Charlotte Schreiber, Sir W. E. Welby Gregory, Bart., M.P., &c. After dinner a very elegant and beautifully designed centre piece, richly ornamented in the Grecian style, was presented to Lord Bertie by the Bishop of Nottingham on behalf of the subscribers—the tenant farmers on the estate and several tradesmen of Stamford. A ball was also given in the evening at Uffington House to celebrate the event.

The Earl of Fife has entertained the following company at Mar Lodge:—Lord and Lady Carrington, Lady Cecilia Hay, Lady Kilmarnock, Lord and Lady De Clifford, Mr. R. W. Duff, M.P., and Mrs. Duff, of Fetteresso; Mr. Charles Gray, Rev. A. H. A. Morton, Mr. George Forbes of Aaloon, Mr. Ogle, the Hon. H. Lecson, Mr. Sassoon, the Marquis of Stafford, Captain Fellowes, and Mr. A. F. Leslie. Last week his Lordship gave a torchlight ball, which was a great success. The following party from Invercauld House was present at the ball:—Lord Rosalyn, Colonel Reilly, Colonel Farquharson, Colonel and Mrs. Oliphant, Miss Maynard, Mr. John Athole Farquharson, Captain Victor Farquharson, and Colonel Stuart. The ball took place in a spacious marquee, which had been erected in the grounds, within easy distance of the house. The erection was floored throughout, while the sides were lined to a convenient height with pink and white cloth alternately. The centre poles and candelabra were artistically decorated with garlands of blooming heather, evergreens, and flowers. When lighted up the internal appearance was very charming and attractive. About seventy of the Duff Highlanders were present in full uniform, most of whom had either their wives or sweethearts as partners along with them. The ball was opened about 10 p.m., most of the guests taking an active part in the dance. From the dining-room to the marquee the road was lined on both sides by the Highlanders, armed with blazing pine torches, under the command of Mr. Leslie, jun., of Keith, who marshalled and conducted the imposing procession effectually. At a late hour supper was served to the company. Music was supplied by his Lordship's private band, their labours at intervals being relieved by the services of the pipers.

LITERARY AND OTHER NOTES.

Our correspondent, the Rev. E. J. Rudd, of Covenham St. Mary, writes:—"The early days of the ensuing month of October are likely to be very cold and the weather changeable. We shall have some stormy weather between the 12th and 19th. St. Luke's little summer, which will be beautifully fine, will fall in the interval between the 18th and 27th. The critical days in the month are the 3rd, 5th, 9th, 10th, 12th, 13th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 23rd, 25th, 29th, and 30. The weather will be changeable on the 2nd, 4th, 17th, 23rd, and 29th."

The Varna left Tromsö with the Dutch expedition about the 25th of July, and was expected to return in September from Dickson's Haven. The Norwegian station at Boseksop, on the Alten Fiord, commenced operations on the 1st of August, in accordance with the International Polar Commission. Great magnetic perturbations were observed during the night. Captain Palander telegraphs that the gunboats Urd and Verdande have returned to Tromsö after landing the Swedish expedition at Cape Thordsen in Ice Fiord, the locality previously decided upon in the event of their being unable to reach Mossel Bay. Off the Norway islands the gunboats encountered heavy ice, which had lain there since last winter, and which extended eastward as far as they could see. Captain Palander reports that the state of the ice was unusually bad, that the landing was accomplished with great difficulty, and that the observations would commence on the 15th of August. He intended to remain four days at Tromsö to take in coal, and then return to Copenhagen. As the Pola has not been reported since she left Tromsö, it is reasonable to suppose that her second attempt to reach Jan Mayen has been successful.

The *Athenæum* states that the editing of the correspondence of Carlyle and Emerson has been intrusted to Professor Norton, of Harvard University, United States. The interchange of letters began in 1834, and some specimens of Emerson's letters appeared a little time ago in the *Athenæum*. Carlyle before his death gave his sanction to the appearance of his portion of the correspondence.

The Bishop of Natal, having completed one volume of his analysis of documents connected with the Zulu War, has made considerable progress with a second volume, which contains much information concerning the recent troubles in Zululand. The Bishop's work is being set up at his private printing press at Bishopstowe.

Messrs. Sampson Low and Co. have in the press a new work by Phil Robinson, author of *Noah's Ark*, *In my Indian Garden*, &c., the title of which will be *Sinners and Saints; a Tour across the States and round them, with three months among the Mormons.*

Apropos of the difficulties existing in Madagascar between the French authorities and the Malagasy Government, Mr. A. Kingdon, a former resident in the island, has written a narrative of facts from the native point of view. It will be published in the form of a letter to M. Grévy, President of the French Republic.

Mr. Baber, in a paper issued by the Royal Geographical Society, gives some curious information on the subject of the Independent Lolos, an interesting people which no other traveller has described. This tribe, or rather nationality, inhabits an extensive country, about 11,000 square miles in area, to the east of the Chien-ch'ang Valley; and the wide difference between them and the Chinese is at once apparent. They are far taller than the latter, and probably taller than any European people, remarkably straight-built, with slim but muscular limbs, deep-chested, as becomes mountaineers, rather prominent cheek-bones, and arched but rather broad noses. Buddhism does not count a single convert among the Lolos, whose precise cult it is difficult to ascertain; but, whatever it may be, it is fostered by a class of medicine men, who are held in great reverence and monopolise the art of writing. Mr. Baber adds:—

"There is much in the free-hearted manner of these Lolos to attract the traveller, and more in the interest which attaches to so original a people. Possessed as they seemed to be with half an idea that I was akin to their race, they were everywhere curious to see their far-away tribesman. A European could doubtless stroll over the length and breadth of their meads and mountains in complete security, but he must be furnished with references, and an introduction *en règle* is indispensable. They appear to keep a wary watch along their border, and the character of a visitor is soon appreciated at its true value. Should he belong to the category of honest folk he will find no difficulty in crossing the frontier, unless it be from Chinese officials."

THE PRIMATE.

Dr. Carpenter visited the Archbishop at ten o'clock on Thursday night, and although he had not previously intended to do so he deemed it advisable to stop the night. His bulletin was as follows:—

"The Archbishop has passed a satisfactory day. The respiration is easy, the expectoration, though rusty, is not profuse."

After staying at Addington Park all night, Dr. Carpenter issued the following bulletin yesterday (Friday) morning:—

"The Archbishop has had some neuralgic pain in the right arm during the night. The temperature is slightly higher this morning, but the rusty expectoration has diminished. The Archbishop is cheerful, and takes food in a satisfactory manner."

The Queen has been telegraphed to at Balmoral to the effect that the Archbishop's condition is, on the whole, satisfactory.

Inquiries from all parts continue to be received at Addington, the Archbishop of York being among the recipients of daily telegraphic messages from Addington.

Among the telegrams of inquiry received on Thursday was one from the Empress of Germany, asking for the latest report of the Archbishop's condition, and expressing an earnest hope for his recovery.

MR. GREEN'S IMPRISONMENT.

Canon Trevor writes to the *Spectator*:—

"Sir,—You do a great injustice to King Darius in comparing him to the Attorney-General. Darius repented of his P.W.R. Act the moment he saw what he had done. He passed the night fasting, and hastened to release his prisoner at the break of day. In the earnestness of his repentance he threw his Judicial Committee to the lions, and threatened the worshippers of the Royal Supremacy with being cut in pieces. Nebuchadnezzar the King also released his victims without asking the consent of the judges, the counsellors, and the sheriffs who maintained his golden idol to be the law of the land. The ancient persecutors were not so implacable as the modern, perhaps because the heathen dealt only with overt acts, and left it to Christian Inquisitors to torture men for their religious opinions. It is the Inquisition that Lord Penzance has revived, and the Attorney-General defends.

"The public do not in the least understand the point. They are told at one time that Mr. Green is in prison for ritual offences; at another, for contempt of Court. But if the first were true, he should be released (as you show), on ceasing to have the power to offend by deprivation. If the second were the case, he would have been committed by the Court to which the contempt was offered, as Mr. Gray was. In point of fact, he is in prison under a writ from the Court of Chancery for contumacy to the Court of Lord Penzance. The ecclesiastical offence of 'contumacy' is altogether different from the civil offence of contempt of Court. It is all the difference between civil and religious. Let me explain. The penalty for ritual irregularity under the Public Worship Regulation Act is suspension. with ultimate deprivation. This, the Bishops say, was all they understood to be enacted. Lord Penzance, after pronouncing the sentence (which is now in operation), added the *further* penalty of imprisonment, by 'signifying' the offender to the Lord Chancellor as 'contumacious.' The essence of this offence is disobedience to the spiritual authority of the Church.

"The writ of *Significavit* formerly issued only when the spiritual authority had exhausted its resources by excommunication. The Church Court having no power over persons or things, the Crown came to its assistance, by imprisoning the offender. By a statute of George III., this assistance was extended to the sentence of 'contumacy,' to avoid the necessity of proceeding to excommunication for every disobedience to the spiritual Court. It was still the sentence of the spiritual authority, pronounced by a Judge commissioned for that purpose by the Archbishop or Bishop whose Court it was.

"By a marvel of legal ingenuity, it was contrived that Lord Penzance should succeed, under the Public Worship Regulation Act, to the office of Official Principal in both Provinces, without any commission or delegation from either Archbishop. It was in this capacity that he issued the writ of *Significavit* under which Mr. Green is imprisoned.

"Now, Mr. Green believes in the Apostolical Succession, which, so lately as in the Colenso case, was ruled to be the doctrine of the Church of England; on that ground, Dr. Colenso was adjudged entitled to the endowment of the Bishopric of Natal. No one, of course, who holds this doctrine can acknowledge any spiritual authority in Lord Penzance's sentence of suspension. It is *legal* by the Public Worship Regulation Act, and the Act prescribes a legal remedy for contempt. But no one who believes, with Mr. Green, that, at his ordination, 'the office and work of a priest in the Church of God was, through the operation of the Holy Ghost, committed unto him by the imposition of the Bishop's hands,' can allow that this spiritual gift can be suspended or withdrawn by any other authority. It is as if Parliament had enacted that a County Court Judge should succeed to a Bishopric, without consecration. He might enjoy the title, the revenues, the seat in the House of Lords, and all that Parliament could give him; but no Episcopalian would acknowledge his authority to ordain priests and deacons. Parliament might make his ordinees eligible to benefices, but no Churchman would admit their spiritual authority. It would be as reasonable to send a man to gaol for refusing the Sacrament at the hands of such a legal incumbent, as to imprison Mr. Green for denying Lord Penzance's authority to suspend him from the sacred ministry.

"No one who believes in spiritual authority at all can acknowledge it in Lord Penzance. He does not believe in it himself. He refused to receive it from the Archbishops, who had always given it, relying on the Act which cannot, and does not, profess to give it. His contention, and the Attorney-General's, is that no such authority exists in the Established Church—that it is a purely legal institution, the creature and slave of the State.

"That is also the opinion of the Dissenters, who call for Disestablishment; but it is not the opinion of the great majority of the Bishops and clergy, nor (I think) of our communicants. We believe in the ministry which we have received of God. This belief is no harm to the State, nor, till now, has it ever been said to be against the law. Yet Mr. Green is in prison for nothing else. He might be deprived by law, as the non-jurors were, without affecting his purely spiritual position. He is imprisoned, not for any act or omission within the cognisance of the State, but for contumacy, in denying a spiritual authority which the State does not pretend to possess, and which the Church has certainly not bestowed. It is an inquisition (I say) into a matter of purely religious opinion, and it is conducted by the lawyers against the mind both of Church and State. Of the rancour naturally bred in its familiars by patient suffering for conscience' sake, the letter of a 'Vicar-General' in the *Times* is a melancholy proof.

"P.S.—If Mr. Green were a Quaker or an Irish rebel, would he be left to lie in prison thirteen months without a public outcry? It is a national sin."

"A VICAR-GENERAL."

We quote with pleasure the following letters from the *Guardian*, denouncing the filthy coarseness of a man who writes in the *Times* under the signature of "A Vicar-General":—

"Sir,—I think all decent men must have been *disgusted* with the letter of 'Vicar-General' in the *Times* of 29th ult. Other people's private and family matters are generally treated with some measure of delicacy and reserve by strangers, but the 'Vicar-General' evidently thought it a grand *coup* to throw contempt upon Mr. Green's sufferings, and to add 'affliction to his bonds' by giving, with the greatest coarseness, a world-wide currency to this lie 'on good authority,'

"He has had the opportunity of making some *reparation*; but I think you will agree that his letter in the *Times* of this day is simply shameless. Without apology or expression of regret, or the citing of his 'good authority,' he continues to shelter himself under a cowardly anonymity.

"He appears to consider a 'Ritualist' as deserving neither of truth nor of common respect. All decent men will agree that, whatever may be said of Ritualists, 'Vicar-General' and those who abet or admire him are not worthy of the name of Christian gentlemen.

"JOHN W. IRVINE.

"*St. Mary's Rectory, Colchester, Sept.* 1, 1882."

"Sir—A letter signed 'A Vicar-General' appeared in the *Times* last week. Its object was to cast ridicule on the Rev. S. F. Green. It is not usually held to be a very manly thing to hit a man who is down, and there are many who will think it a sorry sight to see a Church dignitary firing away his ponderous jokes at a poor prisoner in Lancaster Castle. But, unfortunately for himself, the 'Vicar-General' went a little too far. To add point to his pleasantries, he ventured on a very coarse statement of a supposed fact—no doubt 'on the best authority'—and finished with a scream of sarcasm, for the benefit of the clergy in general and Mr. Green in particular. Now, Sir, this supposed fact having been formally contradicted, and proved to be a baseless falsehood, we are waiting to see the 'Vicar-General's' apology in the *Times*. But, failing this, can you tell us how many Vicar-Generals there are in England, and what their names are? If I bore that office, I should certainly be in a hurry to make it publicly known that it was not *I* who bore false witness against my neighbour in Lancaster Gaol. "F. W. GREENSTREET.

"*The Vicarage, Kildwick, Leeds, September* 3, 1882."

Ecclesiastical.

PREFERMENTS AND APPOINTMENTS.

Rev. W. Averst, to Vicarage of Twyford-cum-Hungarton and Thorpe Satchville. Patrons, Rev. T. Osborne, Mr. N. H. Ashby, and Ann Ashby, his wife.

Rev. C. Baker, Rector of Wappenham, Northants, to Incumbency of Holy Trinity, South Wimbledon.

Rev. R. C. Bull, to Rectory of Stedham. Patron, Mr. N. P. Simes, Strood Park, Horsham.

Rev. G. F. Dalton, to Rectory of West Clandon. Patron, Earl of Onslow.

Rev. G. F. W. Ellis, to Perpetual Curacy of Llanbadoc, Monmouth. Patron, Mr. H. Stafford Gustard.

Rev. J. M. Fincher, to Rectory of Pett, Hastings. Patrons, Mrs. Young, Mr. Charles Waring Young, and Mr. F. Young.

Rev. C. F. Good, Vicar of Eccleshall, to Vicarage of East Meon. Patron, the Bishop of Lichfield.

Rev. J. S. M. Gordon, to Vicarage of St. John's, Redhill. Patron, the Bishop of Rochester.

Rev. H. L. Graham, to Perpetual Curacy of Buildwas. Patron, Mr. W. Moseley.

Rev. F. Hall, Curate of St. Augustine, Kilburn, to Rectory of Fryern Barnet. Patrons, the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's.

Rev. H. Harboard, to Rectory of East Hoathly. Patron, the Marquis of Abergavenny.

Rev. D. L. Heath, to Vicarage of St. John's, Bush End. Patron, the Vicar of Hatfield, Broad Oak.

Rev. H. T. Heffell, to Chaplaincy of Seamen's Hospital, Greenwich.

Rev. J. W. Henry, to Incumbency of Gympie, Queensland, Australia.

Rev. H. Hollingworth, Fellow of King's College, and Rector of St. Benedict's, Ardwick, to Vicarage of Prescot, Lancashire. Patrons, King's College, Cambridge.

Rev. T. Hooper, to Rectory of Heyshed, *alias* Heyshott. Patron, Mr. N. P. Simes.

Rev. W. W. Kelly, to Curacy of Brighton.

Rev. J. F. Kershaw, Curate of Kidderminster, to Vicarage of St. John Baptist, Kidderminster. Patron, the Vicar of Kidderminster.

Rev. J Leech, to Vicarage of St. Thomas's, Thurstonland. Patron, the Vicar of Kirkburton.

Rev. J. Littlewood, Curate of Allesley, near Coventry, to Vicarage of Ixworth, Suffolk. Patron, Mr. R. Norton Cartwright.

Rev. B. Mathie, Rector of Hendon, Durham, to be Hon Canon in Durham Cathedral.

Rev. R. A. M'Kee, Vicar of St. Michael's, Lumb-in-Rossendale, Newchurch, to Vicarage of Farnsfield, near Southwell, Nottinghamshire. Patron, the Bishop of Manchester.

Rev. J. Le F. Mitchell, to Chaplaincy in Her Majesty's Fleet.

Rev. W. B. Money, to Rectory of Weybridge. Patron, the Queen.

Rev. A. Ogle, to Perpetual Curacy of Dunston. Patron, Lord Hatherton.

Rev. W. H. O. Parson, to Perpetual Curacy of Linchmere Patron, himself.

Rev. H. J. Peckham, to Vicarage of St. James's, Nuthurst. Patron, the Rector of Maresfield.

Rev. B. Pidcock, Vicar of St. Luke's, Leek, to Rectory of Easton, Hants. Patron, the Bishop of Lichfield.

Rev. G. A. Pugh, to Perpetual Curacy of Swindon. Patron, the Vicar of Wombourne.

Rev. K. M. Pughe, to Vicarage of Irton. Patron, J. L. Burns Lindow and another.

Rev. F. Quarrington, Rector of Stroxton, near Grantham, to Vicarage of Horncastle, Lincolnshire. Patron, the Bishop of Lincoln.

Rev. E. M. Rice, to Perpetual Curacy of Clifton, Cumbold. Patron, the Rector of Workington.

Rev. J. J. Scott, to Chaplaincy of the Royal United Hospital Bath.

Rev. F. M. Shaw, Curate-in-Charge of Hucknall Huthwaite, Nottingham, to Curacy of St. James, Northampton.

Rev. C. H. Stewart, to Rectory of Ashchurch. Patrons, Messrs. H. S. Woodcock and W. Fairbank.

Rev. C. Strong, Curate-in-Charge of Heaton, Bradford, to Perpetual Curacy of Longnor, near Buxton.

Rev. E. Sugden, Assistant-Priest of St. Mary Magdalene's, Dundee, to be Priest-in-Charge of Carnoustie, N.B. Patron, the Bishop of Brechin.

Rev. W. Temple, Vicar of St. Barnabas, South Kensington, to Rectory of Cardiston. Patron, Sir Baldwin Leighton.

Rev. W. R. Thompson, to Rectory of Harnhill (united to Driffield by Order in Council for ecclesiastical purposes only). Patron, Mr. H. A. Palmer.

Right Rev. E. W. Tufnell, Vicar of Croydon, to Vicarage of Telpham. Patrons, the Dean and Chapter of Chichester.

Rev. F. A. Wodehouse, to Vicarage of Ratcliffe-on-Soar. Patron, the Earl Howe.

OBITUARY.

Sept. 2, at the Vicarage, Little Marlow, the Rev. William Milton, M.A., the Vicar, aged 62.

Aug. 31, suddenly, at Halton Holegate Rectory, Lincolnshire, the Rev. Robert Drummond Burrell Rawnsley, M.A., late Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford, Honorary Canon of Lincoln Cathedral, Rural Dean, and J.P., aged 64.

Sept. 3, in Toronto, Canada, aged 88, the Rev. George Hallen, B.A., Trin. Coll. Oxford, formerly Curate of Rushock, Worcestershire.

MISCELLANEOUS CHURCH INTELLIGENCE.

A service commemorating the foundation of the Reunion movement was held at All Saints', Lambeth, on Thursday, "the Eve of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin Mary." The singing was very sweet and effective—perhaps better than when large numbers of strange choirmen are gathered. The Vicar, Dr. Lee, preaching from the text, "Speak unto the children of Israel that they may go forward," gave a detailed account of the origin of the A.P.U.C., with much curious information regarding it. While expressing regret that the Ritualists of recent days had not fulfilled their part in the work, but had, perhaps unintentionally, done much to widen the differences between themselves and foreign Catholics, he pointed out that the soberer and more Conservative of the clergy, appreciating the evils of disunion, were becoming more and more attached to the work. He pointed out at considerable length—illustrating his remarks by facts—how the presence of the Catholic Church in England influenced the national communion; how much more tolerant people were of the religion of their ancestors, and how advantageous it was for the nation that Authority should sometimes speak for the public good. A "Hymn for Unity," to an exquisite tune by Gounod, was sung; and after the Benediction another in procession in honour of the Festival.

Mr. E. S. Lowndes, of Little Comberton, writes to the *Times*, under date Sept. 1:—

Sir,—You will, I think, be pleased to make public the fact that a work has just been completed not without interest of its own, and on which the lamented Bishop Steere had set his heart. On Saturday last there was shipped to Zanzibar a peal of twenty-five small bells, to be hung in the tower of Christ Church Cathedral in that city. It is believed to be the first peal of two octaves, chromatic, C to C, ever executed in England. And if, perhaps, critics may think that our founders are bold in attempting anything so unusual, Bishop Steere was much pleased with the bells when he saw and heard them in their incomplete state at Messrs. Warner's foundry during his recent visit to England. They will, it may be hoped, for many years, melodiously celebrate the memory of the great builder of that Cathedral; and will summon as well the cultivated Arab as the degraded heathen to the brightness of Christian worship and to the attractive power of the Christian faith. An interesting feature in the peal is that most of the bells are called after different patrons, diocesan and other. Of course there is a St. Paul bell for London, with the text "I declare unto you the Gospel." Durham contributes a St. Cuthbert bell, Canterbury a St. Augustine one, Dublin a St. Patrick bell, Exeter a Devon Peter. Cambridge commemorates Bishop Mackenzie, Buckingham, Arthur West, who gave the site (the old slave market) for the Cathedral buildings. The names of Charterhouse, Clare College, Manchester, Bristol, Worcester, Hereford, and others appear on other bells. Oxford, besides giving the largest bell, has a second given by St. Stephen's Mission-house in that University. One bell remained to the last without a patron, so it has "All Saints" engraved on its with the text "The Spirit and the Bride say come." It was completed on Thursday last. Bishop Steere died on Sunday.

A most marked improvement has just been effected in the church at Handborough, Oxon, by the filling of the east and west windows with Munich stained glass. They each consist of three lights, the east window representing the "Resurrection" indicated by the angel appearing to the women at the sepulchre. It is a very fine specimen of the art of stained glass, both as regards the drawing of the figures and expressions of the faces, as also in point of brilliant colour effect. The west window is purely ornamental, with medallions of lilies, passion flowers, and roses, and suitable texts. The colour in this are also very rich and harmonious. A handsome brass records the fact that both windows have been erected to the memory of the wife of the Rev. R. P. Newhouse, by relatives and fellow parishioners. The whole has been designed and executed by Messrs. Mayer and Co.

In connection with the vicar's rate war in Coventry a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Anti-Vicars' Rate Association was held on Monday, the following resolution being passed:—

Seeing that no reply has been vouchsafed to the Association's resolutions of August 10, renewing an offer of assistance in the raising of funds for Trinity Church; but that, on the contrary, the law has been invoked, and distraint warrants granted for the enforcement of a law

which has no moral justification, it is resolved that this committee, considering the offer to have been declined by the vestry, regards it as no longer binding upon the Association.

It was also resolved to issue a further manifesto, and hold a public meeting on the evening of the sale of the distrained goods.

A Coventry correspondent of the *Times* writes :—

"Great excitement has been created by the executions for non-payment of the vicar's rate to the vicar of Holy Trinity. Ten houses have been entered, and goods removed for sale, the occupier in another instance locking the officers out. The Anti-Vicar's Rate Association have adopted a manifesto headed 'Main Facts respecting the Vicar's Rates,' in which they state that 'for the first time since the institution of these obnoxious rates the aid of the law is being employed on a large scale to enforce payment from people who are dissenters from the Established Church, and from the public generally. The Anti-Vicar's Rate Association have thought it advisable to lay before their fellow-citizens a statement of its present position, and of the reasons which compelled its members to continue their opposition to compulsory payments on behalf of religion.' In that statement they say they feel sure a knowledge of the facts narrated will so increase the existing aversion to the rates that the wrongs so long inflicted by antiquated laws will speedily cease to disgrace their city. 'It is anti-Christian to compel people to pay for the support of Christianity. Forced payments for religion are themselves irreligious. It is unjust to extort funds from the general public to sustain the religious services of a religious section of the community. The injustice being aggravated by the circumstance that these dues are exacted to a large extent from people by no means rich, for the maintenance of clergymen connected with wealthy congregations. The system of forced payment for religion is fast passing away. The light of intelligence is fatal to its existence. Fourteen years ago compulsory church-rates were abolished, and no compensation was granted. Five years ago the Halifax vicar's rate was abolished, the sum deemed necessary being subscribed almost entirely by those concerned—viz., the Churchmen. When the Coventry churchwardens memorialised the Government in 1873 for the repeal of these vicar's rates, they evidently did not think that any further demand could properly be made on the present ratepayers, as they asked for an endowment from the Ecclesiastical Commissioners. Trinity Church, which is most largely interested in the rate, has an independent estate income of about £1,400 a year; and it seems from their own figures that there is £1,100 a year independent of the vicar's rate to expend on the services of the church, and to extinguish a debt incurred by the vestry. During the last fifty years the income of the church has increased enormously. In 1833 the net income of the estate was £837 per annum; now it averages £1,388. The vicar in 1833 (Dean Hook) received £250 from the vicar's rate, while at the present time £860 is acknowledged as being obtained from that source. The aggregate income of the church has, therefore, increased from £1,087 to £2,348 in less than fifty years. St. Michael's church received from vicar's rate £300 a year, and its estate yielded about £250, making a total of £550. It is evident that the churches concerned have considerable resources. Even if this were not the case Churchmen are quite able to pay for the maintainance of their own ministers. The Vicars' Rate Acts of both parishes stated that the respective rates were to be levied on those parts of the parishes "which lie within the city of Coventry and suburbs thereof." The St. Michael's Act further explained that no house was to be construed as liable to the rate which lay "without and beyond the limits of the several wards of the said city." The ward boundaries then followed to a large extent the line of the city walls. The new Boundary Act of 1843, which enlarged the area of the wards specially provided that the vicar's rate area was not to be in any way affected thereby. From this fact and from good evidence it seems certain that the vicar's rate is now illegally collected from at least ten streets, which were all believed to be outside the boundaries prescribed by the Acts. Condemned by conscience and by every fair reason, the Coventry vicar's rates must perish, to the relief of many aggrieved citizens, to the promotion of the best interests of religion, and to the removal of a scandal from the sight of the nation.'"

CARLISLE DIOCESAN CONFERENCE

The annual conference of the clergy and laity of the diocese of Carlisle commenced on Thursday. The Bishop of the diocese presided, and there was a large attendance of both clergy and laity. In his presidential address, the BISHOP said he had looked forward with much anxiety to that day, not knowing in what condition it would find the Church of England with regard to its chief pastor and ruler. The severe and apparently critical illness under which the Primate of All England had been suffering had been to all of them a subject of deep sorrow—a sorrow which had been felt most keenly by those who knew him best. The prospect at the moment, however, appeared somewhat more cheering, and he would venture to express a hope that his valuable life might be prolonged. He expressed the hope, not for the Primate's sake—for he believed that he was ready and willing to depart—but for the Church of England and themselves, who could ill spare him. Whatever might be God's will concerning the result of this visitation, let the Archbishop of Canterbury have their hearty and frequent prayers. When he (the Bishop) addressed them last year the decanal chair was vacant—Dean Close had resigned; now they heartily welcomed Dean Oakley in the Diocesan Conference. He trusted that the time might never come when the quiet atmosphere of study and contemplation would have definitively left our Cathedrals and their precincts, and given way to the more blustering airs of constant movement, when no work would be regarded as valuable except that which came immediately under the notice of the public. Still, there could be no doubt but that opinion was more exacting than it was, in the direction of imposing practical duties outside the Cathedral on the members of capitular bodies, and it was equally clear there was a prevalent desire among those bodies to rise to the occasion and to justify their existence, not merely by pleading their antiquity, but by demonstrating their value. It was not his custom to occupy their time at a Diocesan Conference by reference to public affairs, but he could not refrain from expressing the feeling which all would share of sorrow connected with the condition of Ireland. They might also all join in an expression of regret that England had been compelled to adopt warlike measures in Egypt. He said "compelled" because they were probably all of opinion that nothing but stern necessity should cause a powerful nation to exert its power. Some persons seemed to think that there could be no such necessity, and that any forcible intervention in the affairs of foreign countries was, in all circumstances, inadmissible. He could not assent to that view, nor did he think that the world would go on better for its general adoption. It seemed to him that there occasions in which warlike operations, like the painful proceedings of criminal law, became a necessity and a duty, and he trusted that it was on such a view of necessity and duty that England had acted in the matter of Egypt and always would act. The late, or rather the present, Session of Parliament had been somewhat remarkable with reference to ecclesiastical legislation. The peculiarity of the Session had been this—viz., that scarcely any Bill which could be described as ecclesiastical had been passed, while an unusual number had been introduced and had either been withdrawn or were in various stages of progress and were practically defunct. They had often been advised not to go to Parliament unless it were quite necessary to do so, but the necessity not unfrequently arose; and independently of this consideration many Bills affecting the Church, directly or indirectly, were introduced by those who did not love the Church and over whom Church feeling had no control. The result was rather bewildering. It was to be hoped that some day there might be a committee to which measures of an ecclesiastical character might be referred, and that the present haphazard system of dealing with Bills might be displaced by something more just, more dignified, and more reasonable.

MR. OLIPHANT FERGUSON read a paper on the Salvation Army movement, and moved a resolution setting forth that "the degraded condition of many of our fellow-subjects is a disgrace to our religion and civilisation," recognising the movement as one which had for its object the religious and social improvement of the masses, and expressing an opinion in favour of making use of lay agency for evangelising the people and especially of encouraging the agency of women in Christian work. A long discussion took place, which was generally in favour of the Church recognising the Salvation Army movement as one of importance in improving the condition of the masses of the population, but exception was taken to some of the proceedings of the Army as being not only in bad taste, but irreverent and blasphemous.

The Bishop of CARLISLE said the great thing before the Church of England was this—they were not to be content with preaching the Gospel to grown-up people who might have fallen into great sin, but they were to take little children from the beginning and train them up in the way of God. Although he did not deny there was a time when they must go out of the lines and enter into what he might call an irregular warfare, to counteract the effect of Satan, they must not forget for a moment that that was the principle upon which they must act. In an ordinary parish he could quite understand that a clergyman would be much better without any extraordinary work, without anything exciting or agitating, for in a country parish a clergyman had entrance to almost every cottage; but, when they looked at other cases, parishes in large towns, say, with crowded populations, then extraordinary influences were wanted, and they might very well take a leaf out of the book, not only of the Salvation Army, but from Moody and Sankey or John Wesley, and all other extraordinary organisations which had been brought to bear on this subject, and try to apply them to the best of their ability for the purpose of carrying out their work. He would say to any clergyman who was placed in any difficulty, "Do not be too scrupulous; do not be too straitlaced with regard to the method of dealing with the great and difficult problem with which you have to deal." That being his view, he was not at all likely to be improperly prejudiced against the Salvation Army, but he could not help thinking there were two sides to the question. If they took what was said by Mr. and Mrs. Booth, they might agree pretty nearly with all they did say. Their utterances were exceedingly moderate, judicious, earnest, and indicative of a great amount of practical holiness and zeal for the glory of God; but they must look upon the other side of the question too, and look at the practical outcome of this work as it came before them, and, in regard to that, he was not disposed to deny—God forbid he should wish to deny—that good results might have arisen from the work of the Salvation Army; but he did not think it right, in the interests of the Army, in the interests of Mr. and Mrs. Booth, that they should shut their eyes to some of the evils which seemed to be bound up in the movement. When they were told, for example, that there was a good deal of bad taste, that spoke for itself, but there were things which went beyond bad taste, and which they were bound to protest against, and, if Mr. and Mrs. Booth were honest, as he believed they were, they would thank them for protesting against them. For instance, the "Exhibition of Hallelujah Lasses." That was not a question of bad taste. It was bad taste, no doubt; but it was infinitely worse, it was evil, irreverent, profane.

Mr. Ferguson withdrew his resolution, and the conference proceeded to discuss the subject of Diocesan Church Extension, and then adjourned until yesterday (Friday). There was a *conversazione* in the evening.

ÆSTHETIC CHRISTIANITY.

In the *Literary Churchman*, the Rev. T. T. Carter contributes the following article :—

"A new Gospel, not as yet much observed, is stealing in amongst us. It calls for notice more especially because it is calculated to attract pious and loving natures, and professes to satisfy Catholic instincts by appealing to ancient beliefs or misbeliefs. It is not my object to enter scientifically into the questions mooted; only to indicate their chief features and mark their general bearing.

"Universalism forms, perhaps, the central object, or rather it is implied throughout. The other views —so to speak—are more or less connected with this doctrine, some of them are distinctly necessitated by it. But the new teaching includes a good deal more than what is ordinarily associated with it.

"Before proceeding further, it will be well to state the difficulties in which Universalism, even when taken by itself alone, lands its adherents, because it is adopted by some who are not in the least aware of its unavoidable consequences. It assumes that ultimately all created wills are to be overruled to good by some Divine compulsion, thus conflicting with our old-established notions of the freedom of the will. For how can a universal overruling influence, whether direct or indirect, leave any room for the possibility of resistance, which yet is involved in the idea of freedom? It assumes that all future punishment or loss (I prefer keeping to the original meaning of *damnum*) must be corrective only, a position entirely at variance with Butler's famous analogical argument from present experience as to the future dealings of God with man in the unseen world. For punishment or loss in this world certainly is not always restorative, however wisely constituted with such a hope as to results. It assumes in like manner that judgment, to be worthy of the name of 'Divine judgment,' must be always 'unto victory,' in the sense of its leading on to the salvation of everyone that is judged, an idea impossible, as it seems, to reconcile with the solemn vision pictured by our Lord Himself of the separation of those on His 'Right Hand' from those on His 'Left.' Certainly, in solving these difficulties the *onus probandi* lies with those who accept this doctrine.

"It opens a different line of thought, though apparently bearing also on the question of universal salvability, to speak, as is now done, of three baptisms —the baptism of water, the baptism of fire, and the baptism of blood; using the term baptism, not as the Fathers of old, when speaking of penance as a 'second baptism,' because of its complete renewal, but as implying repeated fresh starting-points of spiritual restoration if one should fail, and so rendering the idea of universal redemption more readily to be imagined, and this instead of keeping to the old belief of the 'One Baptism for the remission of sin.'

"But far more venturesome ideas are being mooted, and are now feeding the visionary meditations of some devout minds among us. The origin of evil has always been a favourite subject for speculation from the beginning of the world, offering a great temptation to those who are not content to confine themselves within the bounds of revelation. One can see that specially Universalists, having built up their system so as to relieve man—some also including devils—from the responsibilities ordinarily attached to free-will in its final issues, might feel themselves impelled to endeavour to relieve man also from any responsibility as to the introduction of evil into his nature. This is now being attempted to be done.

"It is done in different ways. Man is represented as having been created in an imperfect state, like unripe fruit, that as the acetous fermentation precedes the saccharine in the formation of the fruit, so evil must exist in the formation of the creature as a stage toward maturity—that evil is a means to an end which is good—that evil is, so to say, educational. It is even stated that this is the best that God could do towards forming a perfect humanity, and that thus evil exists not merely by Divine permission, but by Divine intention. Or, in another way, it is supposed that man in his higher and innermost part, his πνεῦμα, is one with God and Divine—that evil lies only in his subordinate parts, his soul and body, and that the working in him of this evil or antagonism to God was necessary to make him feel his distinctness from God, his individuality separate from God. Or, again, sin is viewed as attaching to humanity as a whole, in the aggregate, not to the individual as such; that is to say, not entering into the will or central man himself, being an infectious disease external to the man, rendering him an object of pity only and not of condemnation also, as if he had no responsibility in the matter, as a man would be regarded who had accidentally caught a fever.

"It will be seen how these several views run up to one and the same point—that the existence of evil is, in fact, attributable to God Himself as the author, not indeed for the sake of the evil, but for the sake of the eventual good, it being required as an intermediate stage of growth. Accordingly the text, 'I . . create evil' (Isaiah xlv. 7), is understood simply and baldly.

"It is assumed, moreover, as a groundwork of these and all like speculations, that God's dealings with His creatures are to be resolved by the one Divine attribute of Love, and not the Love which on its more awful side could say, 'It were good for that man that he had never been born;' but love viewed irrespective of the claims of Divine justice, or at least as employing the attribute of justice merely as an instrument of love, *i.e.*, as working out the purposes of love, and ultimately subordinated to it. In all this it does not appear what position is left for the Atonement accomplished on Calvary. One may well ask is, or is not, the sacrifice of the Incarnate God a morally necessary means of reconciling the claims of Divine justice with the Divine desire to save, on the acceptance or rejection of which salvation turns? or is it merely an economy for the better, and, if it may be spoken, more graphic exhibition of Divine mercy? If sin has lost its special aggravation of resistance to the Divine will, if the creature is no longer to be viewed as responsible for his antagonism to his Creator, if the existence of evil was part of the Divine purpose, if love would by its own necessary and intentional action resolve the difficulty of reconciliation between an offended God and the sinful creature, then the Atonement through the offering of the Son of God can only be, so to say, incidental to the scheme of redemption, not a necessary mediation, only a provisional mode of expression of the love which independently, of itself alone, and of its own nature, had willed to accomplish the intended result. This is, indeed, a stupendous question to be raised, and yet it is difficult to see how under the assumed conditions there can fail to be a lowering and disparagement of the whole aspect of the Sacrifice of the Cross.

"The animus or line of thought out of which these speculations have had their rise is not far to seek. Simple Universalists may well take warning as to the dangers besetting the path in which they have begun to move. It is impossible for thoughtful men to stand at that point. The speculations that have been specified, or others of a like kind, are the legitimate outcome of their creed. Teachers of error may not suffer from their own error, but the effect will be manifested in the disciple. It is a serious thing to contemplate what may be the state of mind of those who from their earliest days are fed on such diet as the speculations referred to provide. Certainly, we apprehend, there must be a loss, however veiled, even to the faithful—how much more to the unfaithful—if the fear, and awe through fear, which Holy Scripture casts around the ultimate, and not merely the intervening, future of the hardened and impenitent be removed. The human mind instinctively overleaps the interval, however prolonged, however terrible, and fastens on the end, as its point of rest. While clinging to the largest possible hope with the tenacity of a drowning man, to the belief that no creature with even the very least capacity for good can eventually be lost, and allowing to the full for the reaction unavoidably arising out of the over-harsh terrors of the mediæval representations of eternal punishment, this doing away with all fear as to the ultimate result of our probation must change the whole character of our teaching. What would be the point of alarm to form the most solemn ground of appeal in a missionary cause; what the fulcrum on which to rest the last most awful warning, if all alike are indiscriminately in the end to be safe and blessed? Will there not be an undue softness, an entire want of backbone, in the religion trained under such views, from ideas growing out of the vision of a God in Whom love alone is to be regarded as the all-ruling power? In dealing with sin, as is supposed, irrespectively of its wilful and chosen hatred of what is pure and holy, as an intended and necessary way to holiness, must we not look for the growth of a sentimentality, very unlike the ideal which we have been accustomed to gather from the Agony in the Garden, and the struggle of Soul in the three hours' desolation? And if the better minds escape the consequence of diminishing the sense of human responsibility, what will be the effect of such teaching on the worse and more indifferent? How great the injury of relaxing even in the least degree what was evidently intended to be a main stimulus to the discharge of duty and the first principle of human progress! Moreover, amid the prolific upgrowth in the present day of sceptical and infidel notions, what an addition to the stock is afforded out of these religious speculations, exhibiting, as they do, God as the very author of evil, and the sinner as the involuntary and pitiable sufferer in consequence of some Divine incapacity to produce good without the intervention of evil!

"It is worth considering the cause which may have contributed to the growth of this æsthetic form of Christianity. It bears the appearance of some revived mysticism such as has been wont to arise as a side issue of Catholic teaching. It may be a rebound from the sterner tone which perhaps overstrongly characterised the first beginnings of the present movement. The softness of a refined civilisation may have had some share in it. Something, too, there may be of the restlessness and excitability that always accompanies a religious revival, too ready to catch at any novelty. It is devoutly to be hoped, whatever may be the cause, that these tendencies, however seemingly devout some of them may be, may not prevail to jeopardise the settlement of Catholic teaching on the old lines, which had been hoped might become the bond of union between all who look to the traditionary witness of the Church as their guide and support."

THE MAORI CHIEFS.

The three Maori chiefs who have been in this country for ten weeks past sailed for New Zealand on Thursday in the Orient Company's steamer *Austral*. They have seen a large number of influential persons with reference to the objects of their mission, and have been much encouraged by the sympathy which they have met with. They return to their country in the belief that their visit has prepared the way for a final and satisfactory settlement of the differences between the two races. The Archbishop of Canterbury in the early stage of his illness received them at Addington, and they were greatly touched by the kind words which he addressed to them. They paid a visit to the Bishop of London, at Fulham, and subsequently sent him a letter, expressing their grateful appreciation of his kindness. The Bishop replied as follows :—

"*Fulham Palace, S. W., Aug.* 21, 1882.

"Good Chiefs and Brethren in Christ,—I have received with much pleasure your letter and also your likenesses, which I shall value and keep carefully. I will ask you to accept mine, which I enclose as a little memorial of your visit to Fulham. I am very sorry to hear of the illness of the Chief Wiremu Puhi Hihi Te Parore, and trust that he may very soon be restored to his usual health. You will not, I fear, have obtained all the objects for which you came to England, but I cannot help believing that your visit will help to smoothe away some of the difficulties which you explained to me, and that you will have no occasion to be sorry that you undertook the long journey. At any rate, you will leave in England many who will always remember you with interest and true sympathy, and who will not forget to pray for God's blessing on yourselves, your Church, and your nation. Among these will ever be yours very truly,

"J. LONDON."

The Maories were much pleased with their interview with the Prince and Princess of Wales, to whom they were introduced by the Rev. Dr. Liddon. A letter they addressed to Dr. Liddon elicited the following reply :—

"3, *Amen-corner, E.C., Aug.* 23, 1882.

"My Dear Chief,—I ought to have answered your letter of August 15 before this, but I have been much occupied, and your letter, like others, has been put on one side too long. I hope that in seeing the Prince of Wales you will feel that you have seen the future King of England, as well as his eldest son Prince Albert Victor—that is to say, if God spares their lives, the two next successors of Queen Victoria. I have no power to send out the Rev. Mr. Kelly. Every English clergyman disposes of

himself, unless and until he voluntarily places himself under authority. So long as Mr. Kelly is a minor canon of St. Paul's Cathedral, the Dean and Canons have a certain control over him in respect of his duties at St. Paul's, but they cannot send him elsewhere; this is a matter which he can only decide for himself. I fear, too, that I should not help you if I were to write to the Bishops and others, asking that a Commission should be appointed. The Bishops would have nothing to do with issuing such a Commission; it would rest altogether with the Government, and the Government would say to me, 'What have you, an English clergyman, living here in England, to do with this matter? I should only do harm by interfering. At the same time, I do not think that your visit to England has been a waste of labour; it has drawn attention to the questions between the Maories and the Colonial Government, and everything in England in the way of improvement is done slowly, when public opinion has been formed by discussion, and so at last demands that it should be done. Let me wish you and Mr. Jackson Te Parore and Mr. Sidney Taiwhanga all true happiness here and hereafter, and remain, my dear Chief, your sincerely attached,

"H. P. Liddon.

"The Chief Wiremu Rewiti Te Puhi Hihi Te Parore."

Sidney Taiwhanga has received the following letter from the Aborigines' Protection Society:—

"*Aborigines' Protection Society*, 17, *King William-street, Charing-cross, Aug.* 25, 1882.

"Dear Sir,—On behalf of the Committee of this Society I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of yesterday's date, and to inform you in reply that the Committee consider your visit to England has been very useful to the Maori cause, by calling attention to a subject which was very little understood in this country, and by enlisting the active sympathy of many influential persons on behalf of the Maori race. The Committee therefore thank you and your two companions, Wiremu Puhi Hihi Te Parore and Hakena Parore, for having undertaken a mission which they think is calculated to be productive of much good. The Committee wish you to understand that, although you are compelled to return to New Zealand, they will always be here to advocate your cause, and to exert all the influence in their power to secure the rights and to advance the well-being of your fellow-countrymen. The Committee hope that when you return to New Zealand you will convey this message to the Maori people, and assure them that there is nothing which their friends in England desire more than that the questions at issue between them and the colonists should be settled for ever on a just and peaceful basis. We shall at all times be happy to hear from you as well as from the good old chief and Hakena Parore, I remain, &c.,

"F. W. Chesson."

LAW PROCEEDINGS.

At the Thames Police-court on Wednesday Mr. B. J. Winata, solicitor, mentioned the case of Foster *v.* the Rev. Charles Anderson and another, which was before the Court on Monday afternoon. The facts of the case, as stated by Mr. Nind, the prosecuting solicitor, were briefly these. On the evening of Sunday, the 26th of August, the complainant, Miss Foster, a young lady of about eighteen years of age, went into St. John's Church, Halley-street, Limehouse, of which place the Rev. Mr. Anderson was the vicar, and to which congregation she formerly belonged. Miss Foster took a seat near the pulpit. Just after the second lesson had been read, and whilst the congregation were singing the *Nunc Dimittis*, the vicar left the reading-desk, and walking up to the place where the complainant was sitting, caught hold of her by the arm and tried to drag her from her seat. She resisted, and the other defendant then came, and compelled her to leave her seat by forcibly dragging her from it. Miss Foster, however, would not go out of the church, but took a seat nearer the door. All this took place in the full sight of the congregation. Mr. Young, who defended, denied that there had been such an assault as that complained of. All that the vicar did was to place his hand on the complainant's shoulder and request her to leave, in consequence of her having misbehaved herself upon a former occasion. This, however, was denied. Mr. Saunders had suggested that the matter should be settled out of court, rather than it should be left for him to decide. Mr. Nind now stated that this course had been adopted, and that an expression of regret had been made by both the defendants to the complainant. The summons was accordingly marked "No parties."

The question of what is a parish church, for licensing purposes, came up again at the Licensing Sessions for the Ramsgate Division, held on Monday. Two applications were made—one for a grocer's licence and one for a full licence for the Promenade Pier. The first is in St. Luke's ecclesiastical district, and the second in the Trinity district, while both are in the parish of St. Lawrence. The notices were posted on St. Lawrence Church, being the parish church, but the Bench decided that to all intents and purposes the churches named were the parish churches. The fact of there being no overseers for the districts mentioned, but only for St. Lawrence, did not alter the decision. Last Monday other magistrates sitting on the same Bench gave a decision exactly the reverse. The notices were posted on the district church, and they ruled that the parish church was the proper place.

At Marylebone a person applied to the magistrate for his advice in these circumstances:—He had with him a child in his arms, about four years of age, with its head enveloped in bandages. He said that the child was struck with a stone thrown by a boy two or three weeks previously. The sight of one eye was completely destroyed, and the doctors feared that the sight of the other would be lost, and the child would be blind for life. He wished to know what he could do in the matter. Mr. De Rutzen said that the power he had in his hands to punish boys who threw stones in the streets was very small. Some time since a boy was brought before him for throwing stones, a child having had its eyesight nearly destroyed by it. He sent the boy to prison for a short period, *but he was immediately released by the order of the Home Secretary*. The applicant had better go to the County-court.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The first annual excursion inaugurated by Mr. Guyler and the stewards connected with the London Steamboat Company, took place on Thursday last. The *Queen of the Thames*, Captain Jones, left the Old Swan Pier, London Bridge, and proceeded to Greenwich, Blackwall and Woolwich, where she took in passengers. There were about 300 excursionists on board. The vessel proceeded round the Nore Light Ship, and then up the River Medway. A display of fireworks took place on the arrival of the steamboat off Woolwich. Altogether the excursion proved a great success.

A terrible accident happened at Winsford, Cheshire, on Wednesday evening. A number of men were engaged, at a place called Dutch Bank, firing a cannon in honour of the marriage of Mr. Evans, the son of a local manufacturer, when the weapon, which had been frequently discharged, exploded, seriously wounding six men, named W. Bennett, A. Heath, A. Harding, W. Curzon, B. Dickenson and Dean. The men were picked up bleeding profusely, and medical assistance was at once summoned. On examination it was discovered that Heath's head and face were very badly shattered. Bennett was cut about the face, Dickenson was also severely wounded. All the other men sustained injuries of a more or less serious character. The sufferers, we are glad to hear, are progressing favourably.

On Thursday evening an enormous throng of persons visited the Crystal Palace to witness the great firework display of the season. There was neither moon nor rain, and the illuminated rosary at dusk had its full effects. Midway between 8 and 9 o'clock an aërial maroon lit up the palace and grounds, showing a sea of faces in the galleries of the great building and on the great terraces and slopes. Then the water temples and grounds were illuminated, the effect of the display being heightened by the varied colours thrown upon the overhanging smoke. Clouds of gold, sapphires, and emeralds, flights of changing asteroids and tourbillons, &c., followed in quick succession. The great set piece, the Bombardment of Alexandria, was to have been fired later on, but some of the falling sparks ignited the set, and the great multitude witnessed a masterpiece of pyrotechnic art a little sooner than was intended. The ships were stationed in one part of the terrace, the forts at another, and the manner in which each threw shots and bursting shells, the projectiles making the regular curve, was extremely effective. This piece over, there were batteries of shells, ascents of fire balloons, the whirling of catherine wheels, the falling of golden clouds, the revolution of brilliant suns, and the playing of fountains of fire. One very beautiful work was a cascade of gold in the form of a waterfall. The people were not cleared from the Palace until a late hour, a concert following the firework display.

The *Spectator* prints the following important letter from a correspondent anent a clever cat:—"Sir,—The following proofs of intelligence in a cat you may deem worthy of a space in your columns:—A literary friend of mine at Bath had been often vastly amused at the interest with which her cat appeared to view her proceedings at the writing-table. He would sometimes jump up beside her, and lay his paw on her wrist. On one occasion, however, he leapt on the table in front of her, and watched her narrowly, and with such a preternaturally knowing glance in his bright eye, with his head held slightly on one side, that she was impelled to lay down her pen, and look at him. What was her surprise and delight to see him walk deliberately to the inkstand, take a pen in his mouth, and leaping to the floor, commence tracing characters with it on the carpet, fortunately for which poor Timothy had forgotton the ink! Another day his mistress said to him in fun, 'Oh, Timothy, I have lost a button off my dress; I wish you would find it!' The animal looked at her, walked out of the room, and returned in a few minutes with the missing button in his mouth! Alas! poor Timothy! he has disappeared, and this is probably the only permament record of his winning ways."

On the farm of Mr. Joseph Gibson, at Chart, Sutton, near Maidstone, a sale took place for the purpose of obtaining payment of the ordinary and extraordinary tithes for the first half of the present year. The Vicar of Chart Sutton (the Rev. Thomas Robinson) and Mr. Charles Neve, farmer, of Chart, own the vicarial and rectorial tithes respectively. For the first time it was sought to secure payment of the ordinary and extraordinary tithes half-yearly instead of yearly. Objecting to this departure from the rule after fifty-two years' occupation of the farm, as well as to the principle of extraordinary tithes, Mr. Gibson refused to make the payment in this manner. Mr. Filey, broker, of Chatham, was thereupon instructed to have a sale effected of a large waggon, tug, roller, and a haystack to recover the amount claimed. Although only advertised on Saturday last, the farmers belonging to the Anti-Extraordinary Tithe Association attended in great numbers, to protest against the proceedings. Numerous tradesmen from the surrounding districts were also present. At the commencement of the sale recriminations between the broker and the farmers were exchanged, but afterwards the sale quietly proceeded. Mr. Filey stated that the claim for the half year was £13 4s., which, with the expenses, would make £17 7s. 3½d. He further prefaced the sale with the remark that had he known, before he came, what the circumstances were under which the claim was made, he certainly should not have undertaken the enforcement thereof. He added that he would not undertake another sale under similar circumstances. Mr. Thirkell, of Boughton, purchased, from the hammer, the waggon, tug, and roller, and the amount in question having then been realised, the hay was not sold. After strong denunciation of the conduct of the vendors, the meeting dispersed.

On Monday, between one and two p.m., an extraordinary cloud of winged insects passed over Woolwich and the district, such as all observers pronounced unparalleled in their experience. The wind was blowing lightly from the E.N.E., following westerly and south-westerly breezes of several days' duration, and the weather was warm and bright. First, came a very unusual number of the larger kind of flies, and, sweeping after them, apparently across the Thames from the Essex meadows, came a dense host of small drab-coloured and light-winged insects, which filled the air like a misty rain, and smothered the clothing of all who were abroad. They were not mosquitoes or even gnats, for they did not sting and had no proboscis, but they were unpleasant to the eyes and nostrils, and not nice to breathe in with the atmosphere. The cloud of floating animalculæ was at least two miles wide, and it was about half an hour in passing away to the south-west.

The jubilee of the foundation of the total abstinence movement by the "seven men of Preston" was celebrated in Manchester on Saturday by a grand demonstration, in which some 5,000 teetotalers took part. A procession composed of members of forty branches of the Manchester and Salford Temperance Union marched from Albert-square to Pomona-gardens, where, after a number of sports had been enjoyed, a meeting was held, in the course of which silver medals were presented to Mr. Joseph Livesey and Mr. John King, two of the "seven men of Preston."

On Monday evening at the Metropolitan Tabernacle, Newington-butts, the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon presided at a public mission meeting—one of a series of Gospel temperance gatherings which are being conducted by Mr. R. T. Booth, of the Blue Ribbon Army. The Tabernacle, as at the opening meeting the previous afternoon, was thronged. Mr. Spurgeon, in his address, said he was delighted at having learned that some 500,000 persons had joined this movement—a number which had been considerably increased latterly. He took a deep interest in the movement, because it brought the Gospel to the front. He believed in laying the axe to the root of the tree at once. He had always tried to preach the Gospel in such a manner as to show that people in every position of life should be Christians. It happened that in this land there were sins that cropped up above others, and with which they should deal in an especial manner. Their main position was to teach salvation, redemption, regeneration. He hoped that, at last, they should get at the neck of this gigantic evil and strangle it at once. The waste through the use of ardent spirits was dreadful. They could picture what happiness would be the result if, instead of spending his money in this abominable drink, a man wore to get an extra coat for himself, or a new dress for his wife, or shoes for the children, or a little additional furniture for his home. There was plenty of work to be done in this cause, if men would but do it. If the use of ardent spirits brought nothing but misery and poverty to the homes of working men, then all good Christians should brace themselves up and say they would have nothing to do with such an evil. While he did not expect to make total abstainers of all his hearers, he would ask them to think over the subject, and consider with themselves whether the plan now put forward were not the best one. He knew no good plan except that of turning the cup upside down. He did not say it was a sin for a man to take a glass of wine; if he were to say so, he would be a Pharisee. But if that glass of wine became a temptation to another—if it caused someone else to take three or four or five glasses of wine and become a drunkard, then it was a sin; and if a man were to come to him and tell him that he (Mr. Spurgeon) had been the cause of making him a drunkard, he did not know how he should rest his head that night. The following were the results of the meeting:—Number of blue ribbons given away, 1705; number of pledges taken, 663. Making with the previous day a total of blue ribbons of 4,357, and of pledges taken, 2,257.

On Wednesday, at the South London Metropolitan Tabernacle, the proceedings were continued in connection with the "ten days' mission," on the part of the Blue Ribbon Army. First on the day's programme was a "noon-day prayer meeting," which was presided over, and conducted by, Mr. R. T. Booth; in the afternoon a special meeting was held of children and young persons. The important meeting, however, of the day, was that called for, and punctually held at, eight o'clock. It had been announced that Canon Wilberforce would preside over this gathering, and this fact alone might offer an explanation of the scene witnessed at Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle during some three or four hours on Wednesday evening. Such a crush has hardly ever been witnessed at the Tabernacle. There were close on 7,000 persons within the building. As usual, the proceedings commenced with song, followed by prayer, after which the chairman, Canon Wilberforce, stated that Mr. Booth and he had long worked together in this good cause. Finding himself in this proud position—the chairman of such an assembly—he could not forbear saying a word to express his high gratification, and he would say the high sense of honour that possessed him on standing there in that pulpit—(cheers)—on that platform—(renewed cheering)—the platform of so grand a temple and as noble a building for the winning of souls as any throughout the whole of our world-wide Christianity. (Cheers.) When he looked around at that beautiful building and upon that great audience he could not help being reminded of all those miserable bands of sectarianism that existed, and of the manner in which the devil had set Christian against Christian. This divergence amongst Christians, the rev. chairman argued, was one reason why, in that Tabernacle to-night, they should adopt the blue ribbon. That ribbon was a sign of union; it was a pledge of power. The world should not be surprised that they, or some of them, had become "bigots" in their zeal, for had they not seen souls saved by it? There were those who, were it not for this, would never come into that or any other such building, and who, therefore, never would hear the voice of the Gospel. There was one grand remedy for the gigantic evil of the day, as well as one great power to save those addicted thereto—total abstinence. There might be many "moderate drinkers" listening to him. One word he had not to say against them, but one word he would say to them—to be good enough, for his own edification, to give him a lecture on the principles and benefits of moderate drinking. (Laughter and cheers.) He was extremely anxious to know where that little tiny point lay—just between a thimbleful and a bucketful. The rev. chairman, before concluding, went into the reasons why the "army" advocated total abstinence.

Some dishonest person has been calling upon butchers and bakers in the neighbourhood of the Metropolitan Tabernacle with a pretended order for a supply of goods for charitable distribution. A respectably-dressed gentleman, representing himself to be Mr. Spurgeon's secretary, has produced a cheque for ten guineas, purporting to have been sent to Mr. Spurgeon, and endorsed by him, and asked for five guineas change, the balance to be left towards the cost of supplying meat and bread for the poor. Fortunately the tradesmen applied to asked the "gentleman" to call again, and meanwhile gave information to the Tabernacle authorities. The cheque is either a stolen one or a forgery.

On Wednesday an inquest was held on the bodies of two of three young lads from London—Herbert Maconoghue, thirteen, Havelock M'George, thirteen, and Charles Binney—who were drowned on the North Devon coast at Croyde on August 28. The following particulars were elicited: M'George had resided at 5, Lansdowne-terrace, Wimbledon, and on Monday, August 28, bathed with others named, when a heavy ground sea was on. Mary Ellen Hardie, of 5, Lansdowne-road, Wimbledon, said she was governess to Miss Palmer. The deceased were staying with her at Croyde, and she last saw them alive on the date stated, about a quarter past ten in the morning. They left the house to go to the sands. Seven went out together, but only four returned. She thought they had gone out to play. The deceased had bathed every morning during the six weeks they had been at Croyde. Mr. Finch, a solicitor representing the friends of the deceased, said the place where the boys bathed was not dangerous, but the ground sea took them to Glover's Pool, where they were drowned. Maconoghue lost his life while trying to save one of the others. He called out to a companion, "You save one boy, and I'll save another." The jury brought in a verdict of accidentally drowned. The parents of the deceased are in India.

I should not like (says "Atlas" in the *World*) to argue matters with Sir Baker Russell, if we had a difference of opinion, on active service. The story goes that in the short expedition against Secocoeni which Russell commanded, a settler came and set up a grog-shop within our lines. To keep the troops sober and steady is the great aim and object of every British commander, so Sir Baker at once ordered the enterprising publican to clear out. The latter hesitated, but on a second more peremptory command moved just across our frontier line, and still within easy access of the camp. From this point he insolently refused to budge, saying he was not on British soil, and our law could not touch him; whereupon Sir Baker sent him an ultimatum to the effect that he would hang him in front of his own shanty if he had not made tracks before daylight next morning. The trader moved on, and Russell would as certainly have carried out his threat, as Picton would have hanged the commissariat officer who was doubtful as to the supply of his division. Martial law is a ticklish thing to try conclusions with. The position of camp-followers, in which general term all civilians, from a distinguished traveller or war correspondent to the lowest sutler, are included, has been improved of late under the new Army Discipline Act. But in the old Crimean days all people out of uniform were at the tender mercies of the provost-marshal, and he had very wide power. On one occasion, towards the end of the war, an eminent, but long-suffering, firm of London tailors despatched "our Mr. So-and-so" to collect outstanding accounts. It was never clearly made out whether the provost-marshal was applied to for a cheque; but what is certain is that he picked up "our Mr. So-and-so" drunk and disorderly in Kadikoi town. In half a minute the unhappy civilian was tied up and treated to a couple of dozen. The poor man returned next day to England a sadder and a sorer man.

The same authority states that another dashing officer is now at the front, to share in the struggle for laurels. This is General Wilkinson, who commands the Indian cavalry brigade. He has a great reputation in India in field sports and games, is renowned as a pig-sticker and a tent-pegger, and is altogether as dashing a cavalry officer as there is in the service. His plucky ride from Suez to Ismailia, across the desert, nearly a hundred miles, in a couple of days, in order to confer with Sir Garnet, proves what he can do. Gallant rides are evidently the fashion, not only with military officers, but with those nondescripts, the war correspondents, who share all the trials and dangers of a campaign, and are yet classed as non-combatants. Archibald Forbes will have to look to his laurels. His most dashing exploits are nearly rivalled by the adventurous journey made by Mr. J. C. Cameron, the correspondent of the *Standard*, who rode through the desert from Kassassin to Ismalia, alone and in the middle of the night, with the news of our success. He had already been in the saddle all day, and had accompanied the cavalry in their long flank march and final charge; but he saw his duty, and did it like a man. The consequence was that the paper he so pluckily serves was the only one which had a good account of the Kassassin fight.

Other correspondents do not meet with the same approval from our contemporary, who says:—"That wonderful personage, the war correspondent of the *Times*, has broken out in a new place. He now poses as the unofficial mouthpiece of the General-in-Chief. It is 'Sir Garnet desires me to mention' so and so. Very soon, no doubt, he will write Sir Garnet's despatches for him, and make himself the General's medium of communication with the War Office, as he is with the public. One result of the censorship seems to be the increase of these *communiqués*. They are bad enough, but what is worse is the growing practice of the correspondents to apportion praise and blame to individuals as though they were in supreme command. One officer is a genius 'of whom we shall hear much more;' another is continually trying to win 'the confidence of the country people.' By-and-bye a certificate from these gentlemen will be required before honours and rewards are conferred. The information supplied by the poetical correspondent of the *Times* is generally a little stale. However, he tells us that 'there is nothing more terrible, yet inspiriting, than the sound of cannon-wheels. Once heard, memory suggests it at will;' and so on, in a long paragraph. From his intimacy with the Household troops he evidenty rather looks down on the infantry, as he informs us that at the combat at Kassassin 'there were twenty-one casualties in killed and wounded, besides a *number of foot-soldiers!*'"

Stained Glass. — The Royal establishment of Mayer and Co., of Munich, whose London show-rooms are at 149, New Bond-street, submit, free of charge, designs for any windows in contemplation. Their works are executed in accordance with the style of architecture, in very best and richest pot-metal glass, or, if desired, with enamel and perspective drawings like in the windows of the Cathedrals of London, Glasgow, Cologne, and others.

THE WAR IN EGYPT.

SEE No. 2, PUBLISHED THIS DAY, OF THE NEW SERIES OF THE

"PICTORIAL WORLD,"

SIXPENCE, POST FREE 6½d.,

CONTAINING

A PORTRAIT OF SIR BEAUCHAMP SEYMOUR,

PRINTED IN COLOURS

(Being the Second of a Series, to be continued Weekly, of Portraits of the Generals Commanding Her Majesty's Forces in Egypt),

THE CONTINUATION OF A NEW STORY,

"THE GOLDEN CALF,"

By MISS BRADDON.

A FOUR-PAGE SUPPLEMENT, ILLUSTRATING THE VISIT OF THE PRINCE OF WALES TO HOMBURG.
DOUBLE-PAGE ENGRAVING OF THE LANDING OF THE GUARDS AT ALEXANDRIA.
DOUBLE-PAGE ENGRAVING OF THE MARCH OF THE GUARDS THROUGH ALEXANDRIA.
ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE BRITISH FLEET ENTERING THE SUEZ CANAL.
THE PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO THE 66TH REGIMENT.
THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION AT PLYMOUTH.
THE WELSH EISTEDDFOD.
THE AUSTRALIANS AT THE OVAL, &c., &c.

Offices: 99, SHOE LANE, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

GEORGE CHALLENGER AND CO.,

PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS.

ESTABLISHED 1855. SECURED BY HER MAJESTY'S ROYAL LETTERS PATENT.

Over 2,000 of our Pianos have been sent to the eminent Firm of Messrs. Paterson, Sons, and Co., at their different establishments at Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Ayr, which we trust will convince the public as to the class of Pianos we make During the 25 years we have been in business, we have found our Pianofortes stand successfully the test of all climates, and are well recommended.

PIANOFORTES FOR EXTREME CLIMATES, from 25 Guineas and upwards.

G. C. and Co. beg to solicit the attention of Ladies and Gentlemen of the Aristocracy and the Public generally to the PATENTED IMPROVEMENTS introduced in the MANUFACTURE of their PIANOFORTES. These Pianofortes are constructed ON AN ENTIRELY NEW PRINCIPLE, whereby greater strength and durability are obtained in the formation of the String Frame, and the combined improvements of the Sound Board secure perfect vibration of the Strings, and consequently guarantee a superior quality and purity of Tone in the Instrument.

LANGHAM PIANOFORTE WORKS, GEORGE STREET, LANGHAM STREET, LONDON, W.

BIRTHS.

Aug. 29, at Hitchin, the wife of the Rev. C. E. HUBBARD, of a son.

Aug. 31, at 55, Cadogan-place, the Hon. Mrs. FRANCIS VILLIERS, of a son.

Aug. 31, at The Rectory, Frampton-Cotterell, Gloucestershire, the wife of the Rev. C. H. V. PIXELL, M.A., of a son.

Sept. 1, at Sunderland, the wife of Commander J. B. VIDAL, R.N., H.M.S. *Durham*, of a son

Sept. 2, at St. Paul's Vicarage, Wolverhampton, the wife of the Rev. E. FORSTER WANSTALL, of a son.

Sept. 3, at 10, Downe-terrace, Richmond, the Hon. Mrs. FINCH HATTON, of a son.

Sept. 4, at Salterbridge, Cappoquin, the wife of HENRY PHILIP CHEARNLEY, Esq., D.L., High Sheriff county Waterford, of a son and heir.

Sept. 5, the wife of the Rev. C. A. GODHART, M.A., St. Barnabas, Sheffield, of a daughter.

Sept. 6, at 9 Ellington, Ramsgate, the wife of the Rev. R. BALDWIN BRINDLEY, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

At Bryngwyn, Monmouthshire, the Rev. EDWARD ALEXANDER FISHBOURNE, Minor Canon of Llandaff Cathedral, to HARRIET, fifth daughter of Archdeacon CRAWLEY, Rector of Bryngwyn.

Aug. 13, at St. Michael's, Marblehead, Mass., U.S.A., CLARE VALENTINE, son of the late Hon. GERALD FITZGIBBON, to MARY AGNES, daughter of the late RICHARD BARRETT BERNARD, Esq., and stepdaughter of Daniel M'Carthy, Esq., M.P., of Toronto, Canada.

Aug. 29, at St Michael's Church, Coxwold, Lord CREMORNE, eldest son of the Earl and Countess of Dartrey, to JULIA GEORGIANA SARAH, eldest daughter of Sir GEORGE and Lady JULIA WOMBWELL.

Aug. 29, at the private chapel, Daly's-grove, MATHEW JOHN PURCELL, Esq., of Burton Park, county Cork, only son of the late John Mathew Purcell, Esq., D.L., Burton Park, to ANNIE MARIE ANTOINETTE, youngest daughter of the late PETER PAUL DALY, Esq., J.P., Daly's Grove, county Galway.

Aug. 30, at St. Mare's Cathedral, Edinburgh, ARCHIBALD ROBERT DONALD MACKINTOSH, of Kirkmichael, Perthshire, to JESSIE VICTORIA, second daughter of JAMES MACKENZIE, Esq., of London and Singapore.

Aug. 31, at St. Mary's, Teddington, F. J. RUDMAN to BELINDA, second daughter of the late Rev. JAMES ROBERTSON, Principal of the Bishop's College and Rector of Christ Church with St. Ewen, Bristol.

Sept. 2 at All Saints', Margaret-street, HENRY J. WADDINGTON to KATHERINE ELLEN, only surviving child of the late JOSEPH REYNOLDS MASTERS, of Bond-street and Aldersgate-street.

Sept. 2, at St. Thomas', Regent street, JAMES TREWEEK, Bank House, Crickhowell, to BESSIE, widow of the late WALTER LOGAN, of Clifford-street, London.

Sept. 2, at St. Mary Abbott's, Kensington, JOSEPH FRANK PAYNE, M.D., Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford, and Assistant Physician to St. Thomas's Hospital, to HELEN CURTIS, eldest daughter of JOHN A. MACPHERSON, of Umina, Toorak, Melbourne, and 23, Pembridge-crescent, Bayswater.

Sept. 2, at All Saints, Newcastle-on-Tyne, the Rev. ARTHUR STOCQUELER WARDROPER, A.K.C., youngest son of the late William Wardroper, of Midhurst and Cavendish-square, to MARY, only daughter of the late Rev. CHRISTOPHER THOMPSON, Vicar of Walker-on-Tyne.

Sept. 5, at St. Mark's, Hamilton-terrace, CHARLES EDWARD YORK, M.A., Chaplain of the Royal Hospital School, Greenwich, to AMELIA ANNIS, youngest daughter of GEORGE SMITH, F.S.A., of 62, Hamilton-terrace, N.W.

Sept. 5, at the Chapel Royal, Savoy, JAMES ARTHUR LEES, of Alkrington, Lancashire, Barrister-at-law, to LUCY JANE MARTYN, second daughter of the Rev. Charles J. Martyn, R.D., Rector of Long Melford, Suffolk.

Sept. 5, at St. Saviour's Church, Bath, Deputy-Surgeon-General W. PERRY, late Royal Artillery, to ADELINE LOUISA, third daughter of the late Rev. J. W. DONALDSON, D.D., formerly Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, and Classical Examiner to the University of London.

Sept. 5, at the Free Church, Kinnettles, Forfarshire, Major-General DONALD MACINTYRE, V.C., to ALISON, second daughter of the Rev. T. J. PATTISON.

Sept. 5, at St. Mary's, Godmanchester, ROBERT MONTAGU BROWN, of Sheffield, to PHILIPPA GEORGINA, fourth daughter of EDWARD MAULE, Esq., of Huntingdon.

DEATHS.

July 1, at Dunedin, New Zealand, SUSAN, aged 11 years; SYDNEY, aged 8 years; EDITH, aged 6 years—children of HENRY KITCHENER, late Captain 6th Regiment; also, on July 10, the infant daughter of the above, from the effects of a fire.

July 23, at Menall, Kulu, MARGARET ANNE BORTHWICK, wife of the Rev. FRANCIS HY. BARING.

Aug. 5, at Instow, N. Devon, from the effects of a gun accident, in the 17th year of his age, DOUGLAS GEORGE GOODWIN, second son of Major C. H. HINCHLIFF, Worlington House, Instow.

Aug. 23, at Edinburgh, MARTHA, relict of the late Rev. W. A. STRANGE, D.D., Vicar of Bishop Middleham.

Aug. 30, at Rhôs-Crowther Rectory, Pembrokeshire, MATILDA, wife of the Rev. GEORGE HENRY SCOTT, Rector of the parish, and daughter of the late Thomas Thomas, Esq., Recorder of Swansea, and of Mrs. Thomas, of Cleveland-terrace, Swansea, aged 57 years.

Aug. 31, at Highfield, Frant, Tunbridge Wells, MARIAN, widow of Lieut.-Colonel JOHN CRAMER-ROBERTS, late Deputy-Inspector-General Royal Irish Constabulary.

Aug. 31, at his residence, 33, Burton-street, ROBERT JOHN LETTICE, for 45 years Parish Clerk of St. Pancras, in his 70th year.

Sept. 1, accidentally drowned, when bathing, at Gurthaloughs, county Tipperary, MARY WARD, eldest surviving daughter of the late Rev. Charles Ward, Rector of Charfield, Gloucestershire, and Mary Ward, his wife, aged 30 years.

Sept. 2, at his residence, Overross, Ross, the Right Hon. MOUNTAGUE BERNARD, D.C.L., Fellow of All Souls, Oxford, aged 62.

Sept. 2, at Swaffham, LOUISA ANNE, sixth daughter of the late Rev. W. YONGE, Vicar of Swaffham and Chancellor of Norwich, in her 86th year.

Sept. 2, at her residence, Brackernagh Lodge, Ballinasloe, EMILY, youngest and last surviving daughter of the late Hon. and Right Rev. POWER LE POER TRENCH, D.D., late Archbishop of Tuam, aged 71.

Sept. 2, at Doveridge Vicarage, Derby, ANNE, widow of the Rev. J. H. HAMILTON, Canon of Rochester, aged 72.

Sept. 3, at 24, Grosvenor-place, S.W., HARRIET, widow of Rear-Admiral CHARLES HAMLYN-WILLIAMS, and younger daughter of the late Sir Nelson Rycroft, Bart., in her 81st year.

LONDON THEATRES, &c.

COVENT GARDEN PROMENADE CONCERTS, EVERY EVENING.—Orchestra, 100 performers. Band of the Coldstream Guards. Mr. Carrodus, leader; Mr. Howard Reynolds, solo cornet. Conductor Mr. A. GWYLLYM CROWE. The promenade, "A Spanish market place," designed and painted by Bruce Smith. The air scented with the perfume of orange blossoms. Tinted "Brush" lights everywhere, as supplied by the Metropolitan "Brush" Company. Refreshments provided by Jones and Barber. Smoking lounge and promenade in Floral Hall amid palms, tree ferns, and statuary. Note.—Classical Concert every Wednesday.

Private boxes, 10s. 6d. to £3 3s.; grand circle seats (reserved), 2s. 6d. balcony stalls (reserved), 2s.; amphitheatre stalls (1,300 seats), 1s.: promenade, 1s. Doors open at 7.30. Commence at 8.0. Box-office open daily.

THEATRE ROYAL DRURY LANE.—This Evening, at 8, a new sensational and domestic drama in seven tableaux, entitled, PLUCK: a Story of £50,000. Written by Henry Pettitt and Augustus Harris. At 7.15, FOGGED.

ADELPHI. — This Evening, at 7.45, DRINK. At 7.15, FAMILIES SUPPLIED.

LYCEUM THEATRE.—This Evening, at 8, ROMEO AND JULIET.

ROYAL PRINCESS'S THEATRE.—This Evening at 8, THE ROMANY RYE. At 7.30, A PHOTOGRAPHIC FRIGHT.

G..IETY THEATRE, STRAND.—This Evening, at At 7.40, HIS ONLY COAT. At 8.15 ALADDIN.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—This Evening, at 8, FUN ON THE BRISTOL.

TOOLE'S THEATRE.—This Evening, a new play, entitled DIANE.

GLOBE THEATRE.—This Evening, at 8, CRAZED. At 8.30, THE VICAR OF BRAY.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE, Strand.—This Evening at 8, MONEY.

ALHAMBRA THEATRE.—This Evening, at 7.45, BABIL AND BIJOU.

CRITERION THEATRE.—This Evening, at 8.45, LITTLE MISS MUFFET. Preceded by, at 8, CUPID IN CAMP.

ROYAL COMEDY THEATRE.—This Evening at 8, BOCCACCIO.

SAVOY THEATRE.—This Evening, at 8.30, the new æsthetic opera, PATIENCE. Preceded by, at 8, MOCK TURTLES.

AVENUE THEATRE.—This Evening, at 8.15, MANTEAUX NOIRS. At 7.30, SIMPSON AND DELILAH.

NATIONAL STANDARD THEATRE Bishopsgate.—This Evening, at 7.30, Mr. JAY RIAL'S UNCLE TOM'S CABIN COMPANY.

SURREY THEATRE. — This Evening at 8, REAL LIFE. Preceded at 7.30, by INJURED INNOCENCE.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Week ending September 9.

Saturday (Evening).—Continental Garden Concert. Fruit and Dahlia Show. Dramatic Performance, under the direction of Mr. Righton. Zephyr Bicycle Club Races, &c.

DAILY.—Orchestral Concerts (Conductor Mr. August Manns). Company's Military Band (Bandmaster, Mr. H. Sibold). Organ (Mr. A. J. Eyre). Panorama, painted by M. Philippoteaux (admission one shilling). Dr. Lynn's marvellous new feats. Skating Rink. Electric Railway on Second Terrace, &c., &c.

Admission to Palace, One Shilling daily, Saturday included; or by Season Ticket.

ROYAL AQUARIUM.—The Palace of Amusement.—Stupendous and Unrivalled Attractions. Grand Variety Entertainment on a scale of Unsurpassed Magnificence. The Aviaries, Tanks (newly stocked), Insectorium, &c., are now on view daily. Admission to One and All Entertainments, One Shilling. No extra charges.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—The Greatest Boon of Modern Times.—These searching Pills act directly on the liver, correct the bile, purify the system, renovate the debilitated, strengthen the stomach, increase the appetite, invigorate the nerves, and reinstate the weak to an ardour of feeling never before experienced. The sale of these Pills throughout the globe astonishes everybody, convincing the most sceptical that there is no Medicine equal to Holloway's Pills for removing the complaints which are incidental to the human race. They are indeed a blessing to the afflicted, and a boon to those who suffer from any disorder, internal or external. Thousands of persons have testified that by their use alone they have been restored to health after other remedies had proved unavailing.

LATEST NEWS.

It is a very current—perhaps a very plausible—opinion, that the Archbishop of York had better get a new Vicar-General.

We commend to our readers' attention to Canon Trevor's excellent letter on Mr. Green's imprisonment, addressed to the *Spectator* of last Saturday. We reprint it in another column.

We understand that the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's have no intention whatever of yielding to clamour and noise that which every reason of common sense forbids them to grant.

The notoriety-loving Howell, in whom, by the way, we fancy we recognise an agitator of old "Hyde Park railings" fame, is still in a state of activity and fuss as to his foolish proposal for what he wrongly calls a "free day" at St. Paul's Cathedral. We don't quite believe that Howell is a real working-man; if he were, he would have no time for agitation.

Mr. Gladstone's letter to "free-day" Howell is not very ingenuous. Whilst declaring his full confidence in the Dean's discretion, he offers to subscribe to any fund which may be necessary to defray the extra expense of meeting Howell's demands. The Prime Minister must, or ought to be, perfectly aware that there is no question of money at issue in the matter.

The demeanour of Howell after his interview with the Dean is said to have been very haughty. The question is, what will happen if his demands are not complied with? We don't know; but we tremble for the consequences, whatever they may be.

If anybody (except Howell) still has a doubt as to the wisdom of the Dean's decision, let him take note of the following facts. One morning last week, at the time of eight o'clock service, a man was seen in the Cathedral smoking a pipe. Being asked to desist, he said "All right!" and put his pipe in his pocket. He presently took another whiff or two, and, on a stronger remonstrance being addressed to him, walked away to the door, smoking all the way as he went.

If our objector is still unconvinced, let him pay a visit some evening to the beautiful garden just laid out in St. Paul's-churchyard, and listen to the conversation—some of it only: he will find a little of it goes a long way—of the people sitting on the seats.

Or, if he is so minded, he can travel upwards to or towards the dome; and he will, if he uses his eyes, perhaps form an opinion—we should imagine a very definite opinion—as to the inscriptions in pencil which abound everywhere.

The respect felt by the ordinary sight-seer for antiquity—we say nothing of the property of others—is illustrated by an incident which occurred the other day at a nobleman's house near London. An ancient and very rare Greek vase, made of rather soft pottery, had recently arrived from Chios. It has just been found out that a holiday-maker, with a pocket-knife, has succeeded in boring a hole about the size of a sixpence, clean through the side of the vase.

Our correspondent "R.C.O.," in his clever and witty letter, hits the right nail on the head. Howell's preposterous proposals are best met by the ridicule they deserve.

We hear from Oxford, with deep regret, of the death of Father O'Neill, of the Society of Mission Priests of St. John-the-Evangelist, Cowley. Father O'Neill was educated at Eton and Cambridge, and was afterwards mathematical master at Eton. He was one of the three original members of the Society of St. John.

For the last twelve years Father O'Neill had been engaged at mission-work at Indore, where he lived in a mud-hut built by his own hands. It consisted of only one room, almost entirely unfurnished save for a mat in one corner of it. Some narrow slits in the wall served for windows, which had no glass in them; nor had the door any lock.

Here Father O'Neill lived and laboured in the Mahommedan quarter of the city. On revisiting England a short time ago, after a long absence, his gentle and refined manner in society was just the same as ever. It is believed that he died of cholera. R.I.P.

No particulars are yet known as to the lamented death of Bishop Steere, except that the cause of death was apoplexy. He had been attacked by fainting fits during his recent stay in England.

Dr. Lee in his letter on the subject of the "Salvation" Army takes a view of the character and proceedings of that body with which we entirely and heartily concur. It passes our conception how respectable Christian people can meet a single procession of so-called "Salvationists," or read a single number of their horrible paper, the *War Cry*, without being utterly shocked; and we deeply regret that any clergyman of the Church of England should in any way lend his countenance to the perpetration of what our correspondent most justly stigmatises as "repulsive and blasphemous fooleries."

We note with satisfaction the influential support already accorded to the Society for the Suppression of Grandmotherly Government, known more formally as the "Liberty and Property Defence League."

This society has been formed for the "Defence of Liberty"—against whom or what? The answer is curious and instructive. It is against the tyrannical schemes of the "organised hypocrisy" called the Liberal Party.

Slavish subjection to an iron tyranny is the Nemesis which sooner or later overtakes those who adopt Liberal principles. Under a system of Liberty unrestrained—which is another name for License—it is a matter of course that Might should become the standard of Right, and that the weaker should go to the wall. True Liberty is inconsistent with Liberalism.

The principles of Freedom are professed but not practised by the artful demagogues who pull the strings for their own advantage. Hence it is always found that, after an unchecked Liberal *régime*, society has to be "saved" by some self-sacrificing Grand Old individual, whether Dictator, Cæsar, Protector, or Emperor.

It was announced some weeks ago that the church of St. Matthew's, Friday-street, one of the last of Wren's churches in the City, is to be pulled down. The demolition is to commence in six months; but the church is to be closed forthwith. A correspondent writes to ask whether the idea of this delay is, that the sanctity of the building may, as it were, evaporate.

A correspondent informs us that Mr. Sparrow Simpson, the new rector of St. Vedast's, has introduced extensive alterations in the chancel arrangements. The Altar-cross and candlesticks have been removed, and the Altar itself lowered, and covered with a plain red cloth on which is embroidered the sacred monogram. The credence-table is retained, and the musical service is well rendered. The church is opened twice on Sundays, but not at all on week-days.

The *Carmarthen Journal* gives the following piece of information respecting St. David's Cathedral:—"Preparations are being made for ceiling the nave with grey Italian marble, about fifty tons of which now lie inside the building." As the nave of St. David's already possesses one of the most beautiful ceilings of richly carved oak to be seen in all the world, it is possible that the *Carmarthen Journal* may have made a slight mistake, and that the fifty tons of marble are intended for the floor, which is in bad condition.

We hear from Oxford that news has just been received there that Dr. Pusey has suffered from another attack of fainting.

During the last few months several large fragments of the beautiful shrine of St. Frideswide have been discovered at Christ Church, Oxford. They were lying at the bottom of an old well, and have now been collected together and placed in the Cathedral, near the place where the body of the Saint lies interred under the pavement. The exact spot is marked by a memorial brass, given two years ago by Dr. Bright, the Regius Professor of Ecclesiastical History.

At Dorchester Abbey, near Oxford, very considerable portions of the shrine of St. Birinus are carefully preserved. They were found built into a wall erected at the Reformation. It is almost certain that further fragments exist in another wall of the same date, which is shortly to be taken down.

At Magdalen College, Oxford, what we consider an uncalled-for piece of vandalism has just been committed. A part of the College-buildings near the tower, which is believed to be older than the College itself, as having formed part of the ancient Hospital of St. John Baptist, has just been repaired. The old mortar was picked out, and the joints pointed afresh. This, no doubt, was necessary. But it was not by any means necessary to scrape the surface of the whole wall, and also the doorway, all of which is now quite white and clean.

This is the kind of result which may be expected from the employment in the Long Vacation of ignorant workpeople without any adequate supervision. Their one idea invariably is to carry out the process known as "making a job of it."

An exactly similar case occurred several years ago at Oriel, where an unappreciative builder "made a job of it" by hacking away all the "ogee" gables. These are now at last to be restored.

We mention the incident at Magdalen, in the hope of preventing similar catastrophes on a larger scale next year. If repairs are needed, of course they must be carried out; but we earnestly hope that no "making a job of it" will again be permitted.

We are glad that the Preston Guild has been celebrated with the greatest success. The religious services—both that at the Parish Church, and those at the R.C. Churches in the town—most properly formed the chief feature of the rejoicing. But we certainly fail to understand why the children taught in the Church's Sunday Schools should have been forced to join in a procession with those from the Dissenting Schools.

It will not—we may depend upon it—in the least degree assist the children educated by the Church to believe what is instilled into them by word in school, to see it virtually contradicted by deed out of school. Respect for and charity towards those who differ from us is one thing: religious indifference and laxity is another.

A penny-a-liner's report in a daily paper applies the epithet "monster" to the procession. We certainly think it was incongruous.

The Conservative candidate for Bridport at the next election is to be the Hon. Wallace Cochrane-Baillie, eldest son of Lord Lamington.

A well-informed correspondent writes from Dublin this week:—"I think the exposure of the second Treaty of Kilmainham will break Parnell's influence. The failure of the funds is patent, and the party is at its wits' ends for money to keep the game going. It is hoarding all its reserve fund for the next General Election, and will spend it all for its last *coup*—a Parliamentary following for Parnell of seventy or eighty."

The same correspondent continues:—"The candidates who can and will pay their way are very few; and there is no response to the appeal for 'paying the members.' The Bishops have been warned that all the leverage of such a fund be centralised in New York, Paris, or Geneva, and controlled by the Atheistic Socialist party; so that all Christian influence and local weight would be wanting to the Parliamentary representation."

It is understood in R.C. circles in Ireland that some greatly needed reforms in the education of the Irish clergy will shortly be brought about. The exigencies of parish-work have considerably shortened the time allowed for study for holy orders. The priests who, in former times, came from Louvain or Lisbon, were obliged to go through a much longer course. We hear that Cardinal M'Cabe and Major Neville, Rector of the R.C. University, are doing all that can be done to improve matters at Maynooth.

A French correspondent writes:—"The re-opening of the session of the French Chambers is expected to find the Republican faction more 'divided against itself' than ever. The feeble Cabinet, without power and without prospect of any, has no more cohesion among its members than has the majority of the Chamber of Deputies."

Some Catholic workmen recently held a meeting at Autun to consider the deplorable condition of their class, to investigate its causes, and ascertain a remedy. The Revolutionary press at once denounced the gathering as a conspiracy against the working-classes, and accused its promoters of "provoking" the sacrileges at Montceau.

The article in the *Nineteenth Century* from the pen of a French author, describing the Paris press, is enthusiastic in its account of the wretched Republican papers, while a few lines at the end of the article are thought sufficient to be devoted to the Royalist and Christian journals. We can vouch for it that this portion of the account is exceedingly meagre and incorrect.

Two of the ablest Royalist papers published in France are the *Décentralisation* of Lyons, and the *Gazette du Midi* of Marseilles. The latter is edited by M. Charles Garnier.

The following telegram has been received by the Secretary of State for War from Sir Garnet Wolseley:—

Ismailia, Sept. 7.

Railway now working well. Health and spirits of troops very good. Percentage of sick small. Nearly all wounded on board ship.

Colonel Buller made a reconnaissance this (Friday) morning, discovered the enemy's outposts asleep, and gained valuable information.

Ismailia, Sept. 8, 4.7 p.m.

Sir Garnet Wolseley has issued an order restricting the number of correspondents at the front for each paper to one, whose name has to be registered. This rule is without any exception whatever.

Port Said, Sept. 8, 4.20 p.m.

The Eastern Telegraph Company's Expedition to re-establish communication with Suez has reached the thirty-eighth mile from here; all well.

Alexandria, Sept. 8, 1.45 p.m.

Lieutenant Dorrien's corps of mounted infantry made a reconnaissance early this morning in the direction of the palm groves at Mandara, and engaged the outposts of the enemy. No casualties on our side. The enemy, however, had two killed and four wounded. The *Caspian*, which grounded in the channel of the harbour yesterday, was got off a few hours afterwards. All quiet at Meks and Ramleh. There is eight days' supply of water in the Canal. Captains of ships are complaining very bitterly of the delays in discharging the cargoes of hired transports, both here and at the Canal. It is reported here that Arabi is sick with dysentery.

Kassassin (*viâ* Ismailia), Sept. 8, 1.0 p.m.

There has been a reconnaissance in strength to-day. The force consisted of the 46th Infantry, two squadrons of the Bengal Cavalry, two mountain and two field guns. The expedition proceeded to Addurba to drive out Bedouins, but only found three. The force proceeded to Tel-el-Kebir, when the enemy opened fire. Two horses were killed, but no further casualties are reported. The men have returned to camp.

Kassassin (*viâ* Ismailia), Sept. 7, Midnight.

All is quiet at the front to-night. A strong reconnaissance will be made to-morrow (Friday), with two regiments of cavalry, starting before daybreak.

General Lowe's cavalry division will leave Maksameh to-morrow for Kassassin.

Alexandria, Sept. 8, 11.0 a.m.

All is quiet both at Meks and Ramleh. The *Falcon* has sailed this morning to overhaul a suspicious steamer seen off Damietta. Some say she is an Austrian Lloyd's. The water in the canal has fallen two inches since September 1. Only nine days' supply remains.

The execution has had a startling sequel, fully revealing the real feelings of the natives here. The body of Alti Hassan, after execution yesterday, was left hanging on the gallows in charge of twenty native police. Late in the evening an Arab mob made an attack on the guard, overpowered them, and seized and carried off the body and the rope he was hanged with. Their avowed intention is to send the murderer's clothes and the hangman's rope to the Mosque as relics, while the body will be embalmed as that of a saint. It is not yet known whether the native police offered any serious resistance to the mob.

A telegram from Port said, dated Sept. 8, 9.35 a.m., states that the Suez Canal is free.

Madrid, Sept. 8.

An official despatch from Manila states that 170 natives died yesterday of cholera at that place.

In the neighbouring villages the number of deaths was 279.

Berlin, Sept. 7.

The *Tagblatt* states that during the grand cavalry manœuvres under the Crown Prince two French officers of high rank were arrested. They were dressed in ordinary civilian costume, and were making sketches of the ground and of the movements of the troops. It is not known how they obtained access to the spot, as they had not received the usual official permission to be present.

We have received from the Foreign Office the following telegram from Sir E. Malet, dated Alexandria, September 7, 1882, 6 p.m.:—

Your Lordship's telegram of yesterday.

I have requested the correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* to come to me in order that I may inquire into the cases which he mentions, but I have not yet seen him. Meantime, the Khedive has sent me the following message:—

"His Highness has learnt, with regret, statements have appeared in certain London newspapers to the effect that certain prisoners of war had suffered ill-treatment and torture at the hands of the Egyptian authorities. His Highness hopes that you will inform Lord Granville that these statements are unfounded. All the prisoners of war are on board the frigate *Mehemed Aly*, in charge of Captain Privilegio Bey, a European, who has received strict orders to treat the prisoners humanely. Mahmoud Pasha Fehmy is at the Government House, in custody of the Chief of Police. His Highness admits that a case of thumb-screwing has come to his knowledge inflicted to a spy who refused to give information. On hearing of it, his Highness had at once given most stringent orders that no prisoners whatever should be put to any torture or suffer any ill-treatment in future."

MONEY MARKET.

Friday.

Consols closed for money at 99½ to 99⅝, and at 99 11-16 to 99 13-16 for the account.

The Queen and Princess Beatrice, accompanied by the Duchess of Connaught and Princess Margaret, left Osborne on Thursday se'nnight, and proceeded northward for Scotland. The Royal train arrived at Balmoral the following afternoon, the journey being performed in a storm of wind and rain. On Sunday morning the Court attended Divine service celebrated in the Castle.

The Royal Yacht *Lively* passed through Yarmouth Roads on Friday morning, with the Duke and Duchess of Albany on board, proceeding northward to Scotland, on a visit to Her Majesty. The yacht came close in, and attracted considerable attention. The weather was beautifully fine.

As an autumn novelty (says the *World*), we are to have a troupe of Javanese gamelang players and dancers consisting of "fourteen gentlemen and four ladies." The gamelang, the reader will doubtless require to be told, is an orchestra consisting of a series of gongs, from the double-bass instrument five feet in circumference to the diminutive treble of as many inches in breadth. The smaller gongs are arranged on stands according to certain scales understood by the Javanese, and all are beaten with drum-sticks of varying shape. There are also several bamboo harmonicons, and good orchestras comprise as well the plaintive suling (a small bamboo flute) and the rebab (one-stringed fiddle); but I am unable to say whether these instruments will be found in the company that is shortly to make its bow at the Royal Aquarium. The gongs cost a deal of money, and give forth very mellow sounds, which, heard from a distance, remind the traveller of his village bells. The rebab is also at times a very expensive instrument, and fetches high prices for much the same reasons that violins do in Europe. It usually finds a place of honour in the reception-hall of Javanese princes wealthy enough to afford such a luxury, which far from all are. The serimpis, or female dancers, are of course as gorgeously attired as funds will admit of, and their garments are of a shape worn by no one else, defying description by means of European similes. The singing, being Eastern, is of course nasal, and overladen with exasperating slow shakes and runs. The dancing is merely posturing in slow time, grace being given to the movements by means of a long silk scarf (slendang), which is waved in the air and twined about the dancer's person. That the performance will satisfy our musical taste I do not anticipate; but it may be curious to learn what sort of harmony it is that pleases the educated Javan, and even soothes him in his hour of sickness. So recently as last year a splendid gamelang, which cost as much as £3,000, was sent to Holland, at the expense of the late Mangko Negoro, Prince of Solo (Java), to play before the king. Although the thing was done better than would have been possible in other hands, the success attained was very qualified indeed. The advertisement tells us that this is the first occasion on which the troupe has performed in this hemisphere: I trust it is not hypercritical to remark that Java and England are both in the Eastern hemisphere. The troupe is also said to be the same which played daily before the Emperor of Paradja. The only Emperor in Java is the Emperor of Solo, and Solo is some thirty-five miles from Djocjakaarta, from which town the troupe hails. My knowledge of the Javanese nature forbids me to believe that these players made a journey of seventy miles every day. Other emperor than he of Solo there is none, the reigning prince at Djocjakaarta being entitled Sultan.

Printed and Published by Thomas Dixon, at the Office No. 6, Whitefriars-street, Fleet-street.—Saturday, Sept. 9, 1882.